MAGIKA #2: THE FIERY VERSES!

HEAVY METAL

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THE ADULT ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

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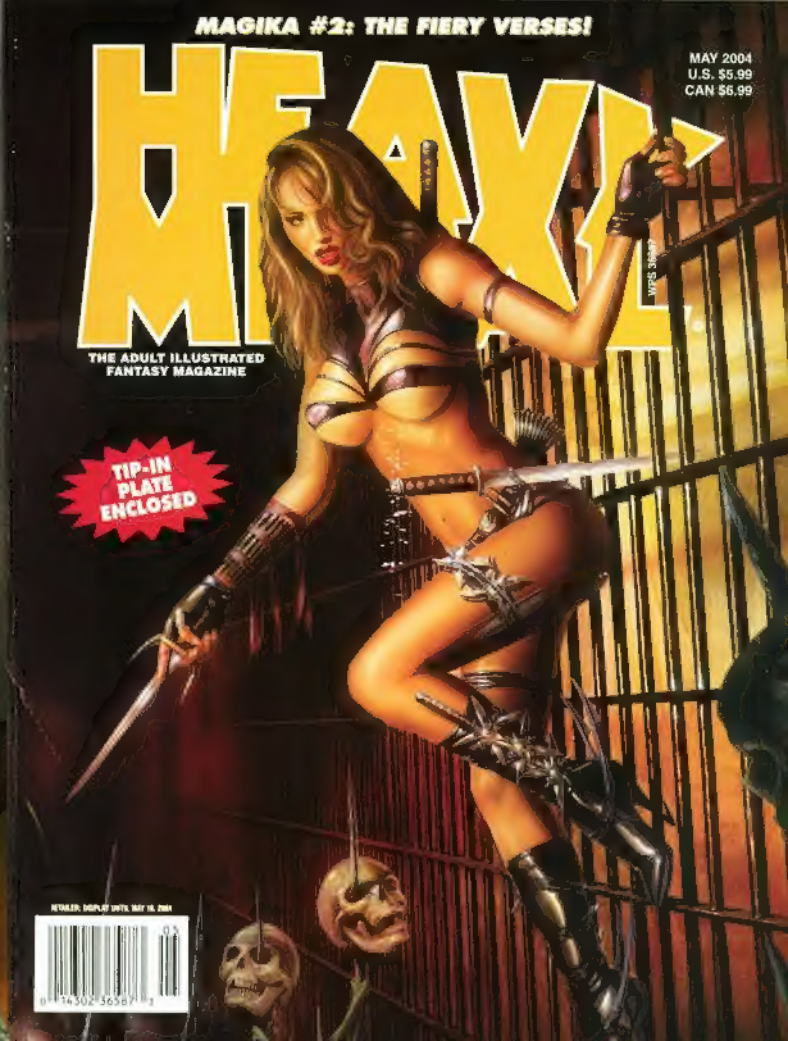

NEWSSTAND: DISPLAY UNTIL MAY 18, 2004

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PUBLISHER'S NOTE

OY! What a crazy exciting time it has been since I last wrote you all, with a million cool and interesting things going on! Unfortunately I can't spill it all to you right now, but I can tell you after six months of work, Heavy Metal has signed a new movie deal—a live action one! More details in my next Publisher's note, I promise.

Between now and then, if you want more up to the minute information, or at least on a weekly basis, click over to the web-site, heavymetal.com and check out "What's On My Brain!" If you haven't seen it yet, it's a weekly update from yours truly talking about all things "Kevin" and "Heavy Metal", complete with photos! "What's On My Brain" has been getting great feedback from the fans, and heating up the message boards with lots of great banter. While you're there, check out the other nine heavymetal.com channels we update weekly— "2 Drunk Idiots" and "Bizz and Buzz Scout'n Tang" seem to be among the most popular.

Speaking of the message boards, I want to apologize to the forum fans and contributors for not getting up there to respond to the letters as much as I'd like to for the past month or so-between the traveling and related Hollywood adventures I've just been swamped. I promise to get it back on track shortly.

For this issue, fans have been asking for it for more than a year and here it is—"Magika" is back as our featured graphic novel and it's a killer installment.

My buddy, Lorenzo Sperlonga found the time to finish this month's beautiful cover, while under intense deadline to complete his design work on Julie Strain's next book, "Nightmare on Pin-Up Street". His latest cover is also the inspiration for a special edition sculpture you'll see for sale in our next issue.

What could I say about our short stories and regular features I haven't said before? I hand picked them and as always, I'm thrilled to have the chance to present them to you. Most all of them are by our all star regular creative crews and I look forward to your thoughts on their latest efforts.

Okay, once again I find myself running to the bottom of my page for this issue. So, I'm off into the wild blue yonder!

Talk to you soon,

Kevin Eastman

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear H.M.,
Would it be possible to get a picture with Kevin Eastman and Julie Strain at the Wizard con in L.A.? Is Simon Bisley coming to the convention?

Also, I must say that I feel H.M. deserves more coverage in the comic media field. I have been reading for years and have found no other magazine comparable to H.M. In fact, H.M., is how I got a buddy of mine into the comic entertainment field. All of you-the writers, contributors and everyone else who puts the magazine together are doing a great job. You all deserve a little more credit.

The Fallenteer

Dear The Fallenteer,
Thanks for your note. Of course you can get a picture with me! Thanks for asking! Sorry but Julie has a schedule conflict as does Simon. I'm hoping we'll get both of them down to San Diego this year.

I know what you mean about the press coverage. We're pretty much the only magazine of this type out there, featuring this kind of artwork. But most of the comic media out there chooses to look the other way. We'll have to work on that more this year.

Dear H.M.,
I saw American Splendor on DVD and thought it was a great movie and thought it was done in such a cool way. Harvey Pekar's life isn't the usual "bio-flick" which was what I liked about it, so when are we going to see a movie about your life (and don't tell me your life isn't interesting).

Caleb

Dear Caleb,
I loved that movie! I just picked up the DVD, having missed it in theaters and really thought the folks that put it together did an excellent job. I've met Harvey on a number of occasions and he is one of comic's originals—a true character!

I don't think you'll see any movies on my life any time soon but thanks for asking. Other folks looking in at my little corner of the world have said it seems wild and outrageous but to me it feels as basic and normal as the next guy, with most of all the same daily life issues. I know I've been more than blessed in many ways, so I know it's a bit nutty to call it "normal" since most people wouldn't think it is but I guess it's just "my normal" so I don't notice it as much.

Dear H.M.,
With the furor going on about Janet Jackson's right breast being barely exposed on the Superbowl half-time show, (I think this country has to grow up fast) I'm surprised no one noticed that the breast ornament looked like something Simon "There's No Such Thing As Last Call" Bisley cooked up. I hope you'll talk about it in the May issue. Until then...

Roy

Dear Roy,
I couldn't agree more! First, I think it is outrageous that people are flipping out over Janet's breast the way they have. It's insane! This country really needs to get out of the "Dark Ages" and catch up with the rest of the world. In Europe you can see full frontal nudity on daytime television. Whatever—I thought it was great, and yes it did look like a design Biz would cook up. Thanks for writing!

Dear H.M.,
Go to http://www.hellsite.com for the first live-action glimpse of Mike Mignola's demon-cop. Ron Perlman rules in the role!

Rob

Dear Rob,
Yes! Yes! Yes! Everyone must go to this site and check out the trailer—but even more importantly, go see the movie the day it comes out! Congratulations to Mike for a great idea and the great creative team that pulled off the film. Director, "Del Torro" rocks!!!

Check out our web-site at
www.heavymetal.com

VALLEY OF THE MAWS

"If there is a sensual center to the Universe, this must be it!" observes R. Miller, Chief of Operations with the Galactic Geographic's research team which is now studying the outlands of the Tsailerol home world in the Constellation *Plaedes*.

"Seldom have our biologists seen a group of creatures so involved in the act of procreation," he adds, pointing to the twining necks of the orgiastic MAWS; animals that remind visiting human colonists of birds or dinosaurs. But the birdlike appearance of the MAWS (named for their mating call) is only skin deep. Physiologically they are not even similar to Earth's avians. Their lack of feathers is but one obvious difference. Rather than laying eggs to breed, the MAWS join in pairs and twist their long necks around each other. They remain like this for weeks while their bodies merge into an immobile creature scientists call the "cocoon" stage. When they hatch four young MAWS will have repaced the original two.

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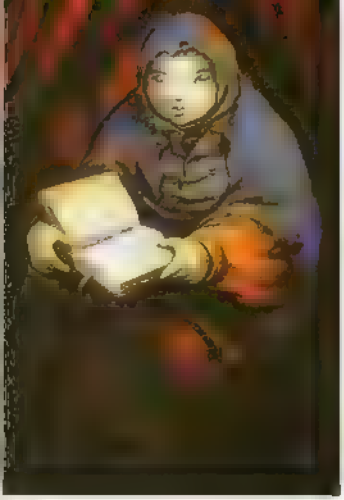
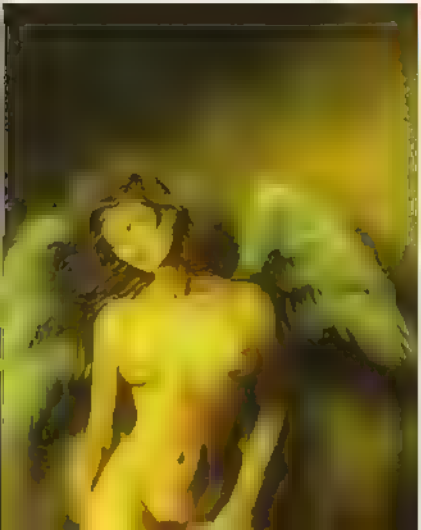
FELIX VEGA
Gallery

Felix Vega was born in Santiago de Chile in 1971. His first works appeared in Chilean, Argentinean and Japanese publications; at the same time he studied art and worked for audiovisual producers, animation studios and advertising agencies.

Between 1994 and 2002 he made a series of short stories, with scripts by Enrique Abulí, for the Spanish edition of Playboy. Some of these stories form part of the "Playboy comics", "Trios", and "Femmes Fatales".

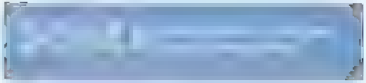




In 1996 he published the first part of his four-part work "Juan Buscamares"- "Water". This would later be published in France, Spain, Holland, Germany, Italy, Brazil and the USA in the pages of Heavy Metal Magazine. "Water" was followed by "Air", "Earth" and "Fire", which completes the series of the saga. He also made a short film based on the fantastic universe of "Juan Buscamares".

Vega has contributed to French, Italian and Spanish magazines. He has exhibited in Japan, Spain, Andorra and Chile. His work as an illustrator has won him prizes both in Chile and Spain.

He currently lives in Barcelona.



Mike Mignola's Demonic Hellboy Leaps Onto the Silver Screen
By S.C. Ringgenberg

Hellboy creator Mike Mignola has built an enviable reputation as one of comics' most distinctive visual innovators with a graphic [illegible] personal [illegible] style that is instantly recognizable. [illegible] doing work as a penciler, inker and writer on most of the major comic book companies, but is best known for his seminal creation Hellboy. Mignola's [illegible] brick-red adventurer [illegible] able, ill-tempered demon with a big stone hand, who was brought into our world as an infant [illegible] and now battles the forces of darkness, though he may turn out to be the Beast of the Apocalypse.

Since his debut, Hellboy has been one of Dark Horse Comics' most popular creator-owned characters [illegible] debut in 1994's *Seed of Destruction* miniseries. So it's no surprise to anyone except perhaps Mignola himself that Hellboy, like Dark Horse characters such as The Mask and [illegible] Mystery Men, is making the transition to film. *Hellboy*'s film debut, helmed by horror specialist and auteur [illegible] *Mimic*, *Cronos*, *Blade II* Del Toro, holds the promise of being one of the best and most faithful comic book films ever. It stars Ron Perlman as Hellboy. Perlman, the former star of TV's *Beauty and the Beast* series and a cult character actor [illegible] *Alien Resurrection*, *Quest for Fire* and *The Name of the Rose*, has always specialized in offbeat characters usually in heavy make-up, so he seemed like an ideal choice to play Mignola's demonic warrior [illegible] during the making of *Hellboy* [illegible] Mike Mignola [illegible] Mignola [illegible] happier with his star, his director and the [illegible] It's a rare case [illegible] and usually they're given short shrift by the studios adapting their characters to the film.

HM: How long has the Hellboy movie taken to come to fruition?

MIGNOLA: They've probably been talking about a movie for [illegible] years and [illegible] been [illegible] director [illegible] years. I think it might be close to [illegible] been trying to get this [illegible] made for a long time.

RINGGENBERG: Is the production company that's making it now the first one that approached you?

MIGNOLA: No. Mike Richardson of Dark Horse Entertainment has also produced [illegible] *Mask* was a Dark Horse film. *Mystery Men* was a Dark Horse film and a few others. But Dark Horse publisher Mike Richardson [illegible] on to the idea of *Hellboy* and said we [illegible] Hellboy [illegible] development and nothing happened. And nothing happened for a long time, until [illegible] I first heard that somebody was trying to get a *Hellboy* movie off the ground. He had fallen in love with *Hellboy* and [illegible] to make this movie. [illegible] to let me make this movie. And the rest is [illegible] a lot of scrapping and clawing on his part to get the movie made.

RINGGENBERG: Were you a fan of his earlier films?

MIGNOLA: Yeah. I think when [illegible] was first mentioned to me he had [illegible] done [illegible] *Mimic*. And I had seen *Cronos*, which I really liked, and I had just seen *Mimic*, which I [illegible]. So [illegible] thought the movie would never be made. But somebody says, "You know, [illegible] wants to make it." I said, "He'd be great. It'll never happen, but sure, I'd like to meet him." And we hit it off immediately, and we agreed about almost everything that he wanted to change. I was very happy and actually when we first spoke, I think one of the first things I said to him was [illegible] change anything [illegible] whatever. I've done this thing my way. If you want to make [illegible] different [illegible] of *Hellboy* [illegible]. You know, what you're doing, I'd rather see an interesting [illegible] than an uninteresting [illegible] version of my comic. And as it turns out, he really wanted to stick as faithfully to the comic as he felt he could. So I certainly lucked out with him.

RINGGENBERG: Does the movie script include any of the elements that you had in your [illegible] stories?

MIGNOLA: Yeah. I mean the first miniseries, *Seed of Destruction*, was structured very much like a comic book film. It opened with the origin of the character and then you flash ahead 50 years to an apparently unrelated incident that turns out it ties in with the character's origin. So the structure was there for a movie. And while Guillermo changed a lot of the detail, the idea is the same. And he really does the same thing with the characters that I do with the character as far as the [illegible] of the character. Guillermo just played up the relationships between the supporting characters, the characters who play. He likes [illegible] sort of [illegible] father figure/mentor [illegible] relationship [illegible] really played up [illegible] that [illegible] he made things [illegible] that [illegible] the movie. He gave that movie a lot more heart than the comic book had.

RINGGENBERG: That's saying quite a lot.

MIGNOLA: Yeah. It's really great to have. I mean, there were so many places in the screenplay where [illegible] said, "Wow, I wish I thought of that." So that was nice.

RINGGENBERG: You don't often hear that when people are discussing adaptations of their work.

MIGNOLA: Well, I think Guillermo [illegible] such a fan of the material, and again I had come up with the other idea of how to [illegible] the film that was naturally different from the comic. And immediately he said, "No, [illegible] your version of Hellboy. We are going to [illegible] change this [illegible] or this just to make it more so an audience [illegible]." But he really liked what I had done and wanted to put that as much as possible on the screen.

RINGLENBERG: [illegible] Ron Perlman. He [illegible] Hellboy.

MIGNOLA: Yeah, he was. He was [illegible] never thought the movie would be made so I [illegible] thinking about who should play what and then a friend of mine said, "You know who [illegible] Hellboy, Ron Perlman." And as soon as he mentioned Ron, I was [illegible] imagine anyone else in the part. Now I know Guillermo had worked with Ron on [illegible] se. When Guillermo and I met again, on [illegible] we said was, who should play Hellboy? And I think we were both kind of saying each other like, he knew who should play Hellboy, I knew who should play Hellboy and I think we both said it at the same time. We were both thinking of Ron. And over the years, different studios had different ideas about who [illegible] characters but when push comes to shove, I don't think Guillermo would have made the movie with [illegible] Ron.

RINGLENBERG: So, how does [illegible] work in reality?

MIGNOLA: Oh, it was amazing. I looked so much like my character. I was working in L.A. on pre-production and hung out with Ron [illegible] lives [illegible] and I look like Ron and listen to Ron talk and he sounds like Hellboy and his mannerisms are very much like the Hellboy I always had in my mind. I always thought there would be this amazing moment on the set when Ron walked out of the trailer in makeup, and when it happened, when he finally walked out in makeup, I was like, "Oh, he looks just right." It was like so normal for me. It just seemed so much like Hellboy was so strange, because there were days when Ron wasn't working, not a lot of them, I think, often we'd see Ron out of makeup but when Ron's [illegible] with makeup on I'd [illegible] go, "Yeah, Ron's [illegible]." And I got a lot of beer hanging out with him the whole day the day before. But when he was Hellboy, you knew, that was normal. But when he was Ron Perlman it was like, "Holy crap! Ron Perlman. I'm a big fan."

RINGLENBERG: The movie was adapted from a [illegible] number of [illegible] but what did you [illegible] do it like this?

MIGNOLA: I did a little bit of everything. I had worked with Guillermo on *Blade II*, in preproduction as a kind of a warm-up to doing *Hellboy*. I think Guillermo wanted me working on *Blade II* to see if he and I would be able to work together. I don't know if I was the right person for *Hellboy* very much because Travis Day One of preproduction in L.A. I was there doing design stuff. It was very weird to be designing new characters from the ground up specifically. Well, we're going to change Hellboy's big stone hand a little bit. I've got this idea for a new [illegible] Nobody in the know wanted it to be me, but he wanted it to be me, but he wanted it. So, me doing Hellboy a little bit more like it was dead or put [illegible] on Hellboy's stone hand, if you had seen him with some of the tattooed [illegible] on his arm, what would it look like? So, it was a very decidedly [illegible] process. I mean there were three main guys in weird shadows and you're sitting there, the creature stuff one guy doing mostly he mechanical stuff and then I was kind of doing his skin textures and some of the character designs and sorta, in the costuming design a little bit, not a lot of time. I was like, in this without a specialty, so I just kind of flowed all over. But even the stuff that I was involved in designing, like the creature and you know, the mechanical stuff, I was actually not in town a lot of the time. I was always in a position to be volunteering in storyboards, [illegible] stuff.

RINGLENBERG: Did you have any input on the script?

MIGNOLA: I did. Guillermo has been sending me drafts of the script for probably three or four years. And I read the first couple and then the chances were so remote that I'm only kind of skimming them. I didn't pay too much attention and then, right before we were going into preproduction, unfortunately I met up at a film festival in upstate New York, so we had an hour and I thought, I better read the latest draft of this screenplay, and it had changed quite a bit over the years. And I remember that really threw it, but aside like the ending. So I was like, Oh, I'm going to have to see this one more time and I don't like the ending of the movie. And when we finally sat down and talked about it, we did. What should we do? And it was my number-two had a new ending that was a hundred times better. And last was the way most of the script stuff went. If there was something, I didn't like, I would say 90% of the time, it was gone. It never came back in some kind of compromise between my way of thinking and his way of thinking. Again, he knows a lot more about making movies and about pacing and about this and about that, consequences that's a completely different art form than comics, so I'm very happy to defer to him, but at the same time he really wanted me to be happy with what he was doing.

RINGLENBERG: You just sound so positive about this. So many I've talked to who went [illegible] and just have creative stress

MIGNOLA: I do have some horror stories. But the creative end of it working with Del Toro and the other designers, it's been a pleasure. And we always been in a position where I did this picture [illegible] and did *Blade II*, even at the [illegible] the movie was made. He didn't have to [illegible] Del Toro's house. I'm there with [illegible] I'm not there [illegible] to get me in the mood. I think that would be very helpful. Unless it might make it always going to be semi-best ideas ever when you're sitting in *Hellboy* having a director that's [illegible] inspiring, than that's opposite of what Del Toro wants to do. And Ron Perlman's just been great. I mean, we're friends. Do I tell [illegible] with the video. Does he have to be real [illegible] to follow [illegible] when he sings. And it's just kind of so—wow! We really have [illegible]

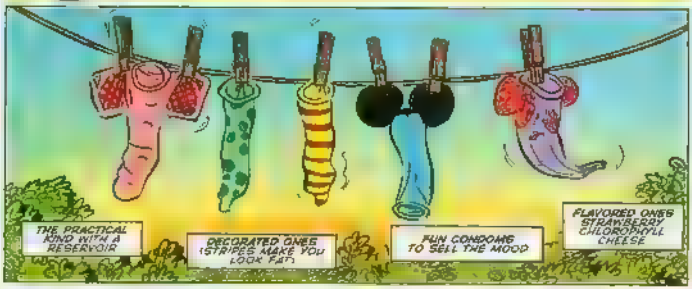
SHOULD YOU USE A CONDOM?

SOME PEOPLE WOULD HAVE YOU BELIEVE THAT CONDOMS ARE NOT INDISPENSABLE.

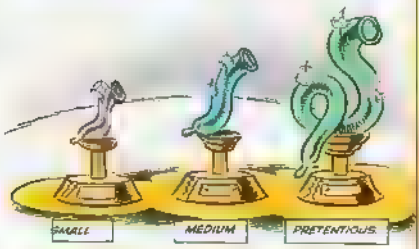
BUT YOU WON'T BE TAKING ANY CHANCES! I'VE BEEN FAITHFUL TO MY WIFE!
WELL GOOD FOR HER! GO FUCK HER THEN!
AT MY AGE THERE'S NO RISK! I'M IMMUNE!
TOO BAD YOUR NOT IMMUNE TO STUPIDITY!
IT'S SAFE! I'VE HAD THE TEST..
WELL I HAVEN'T!
IF YOU WERE IN LOVE YOU WOULDN'T HIDE BEHIND LATEX!
BUT I'M NOT IN LOVE WITH YOU!
IT MAKES ME LOSE MY HARD ON!
WHAT HARD-ON? I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO GET A ERE!
BUT IT'S OK, I'M A VIRGIN!
SO MAYBE YOU SHOULD STAY THAT WAY!
I COULDN'T FIND ONE TO MATCH MY SKIN COLOR.
WHY? DON'T THEY MAKE "WAX"?
BUT, HEY WE'VE BEEN MARRIED FOR 15 YEARS!
ARE YOU SURE?
STILL... BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY. HAVING SEX WITHOUT A CONDOM COULD RESULT IN A FETAL ERROR!

HOW TO CHOOSE A CONDOM...

... SO THAT IT MATCHES YOUR SOCKS AND TIE?


THE PRACTICAL KIND WITH A RESERVOIR
DECORATED ONES (STRIPES MAKE YOU LOOK FAT)
FUN CONDOMS TO SELL THE MOOD
FLAVORED ONES STRAWBERRY CHLOROPHYLL CHEESE

CHOOSING THE RIGHT SIZE. THERE'S A WIDE CHOICE:



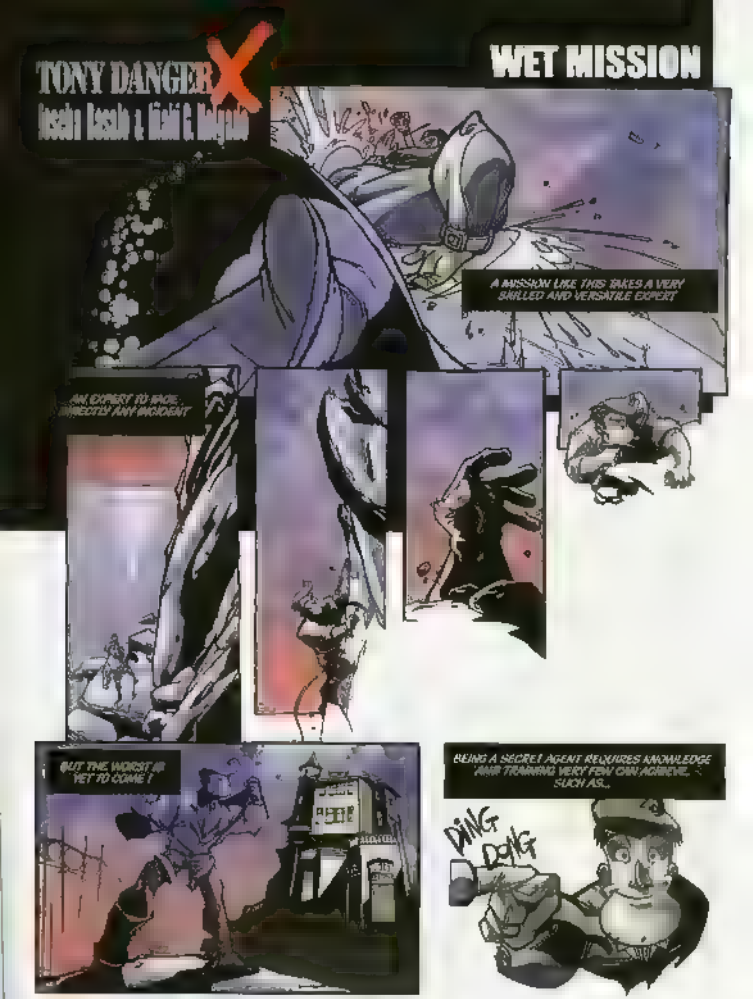
TESTING FOR STRENGTH.

IF A CONDOM CAN HOLD 5 GALLONS AND AN AVERAGE EJACULATION IS TWO TABLESPOONFULS, HOW MANY TIMES WOULD IT TAKE A MAN TO FILL IT?

HOW MANY SHOULD YOU PURCHASE?

WHAT DO 365 USED CONDOMS HAVE IN COMMON WITH AN OLD TIRE?

IT WAS A GOOD YEAR!


TONY DANGER X
WET MISSION
A MISSION LIKE THIS TAKES A VERY SKILLED AND VERSATILE EXPERT
AN EXPERT TO FACE DIRECTLY ANY INCIDENT
BUT THE WORST IS YET TO COME !
BEING A SECRET AGENT REQUIRES KNOWLEDGE AND TRAINING VERY FEW CAN ACHIEVE. SUCH AS...
DING DONG

...COLD BLOOD...
ER...WELL... I CAME HERE TO.

...OR CONCENTRATE ONLY ON THE JOB!!!
TOO DANGER. I SUPPOSE I WAS WAITING FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN.

SUCCESS OR FAILURE IN A MISSION DEPENDS ON AN AGENT'S COMPLETE DEDICATION...
LET'S GET TO IT!
I'M NOT HANDING YOU OVER ANY INFORMATION IF I DON'T GET WHAT I NEED!

SURE BABE. I GET IT.

!?

...AND ON THE AGENT'S "SPECIAL" SKILLS...
YEEPA !!
arf arf arf arf arf arf arf arf
PUF
HIS DETERMINATION ! HIS ENERGY !

ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF
KNOWING HOW TO USE THE MOST UNEVEN TECHNIQUES IN COMBAT AND DEFENSE...
...DOING EVERYTHING FOR HIS CLIENT !
HOLGADO
USING THE MOST SOPHISTICATED DEVICES...
...BOOBS...
...SO THE CLIENT BECOMES TRULY SATISFIED !

ANOTHER MISSION COMPLETED !
NOT BAD... BUT I WAS TALKING ABOUT MY PAY FOR THE INFORMATION !
I ALWAYS WORK OF COURSE !
AH, YOU'RE GONNA GIVE ME SOME MORE FOR THE SCREW !
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO ACHIEVE SUCCESS...
THE EXACT BLEND OF COURAGE...
... AND INTELLIGENCE
ME AS YOUR DANGER !!
END

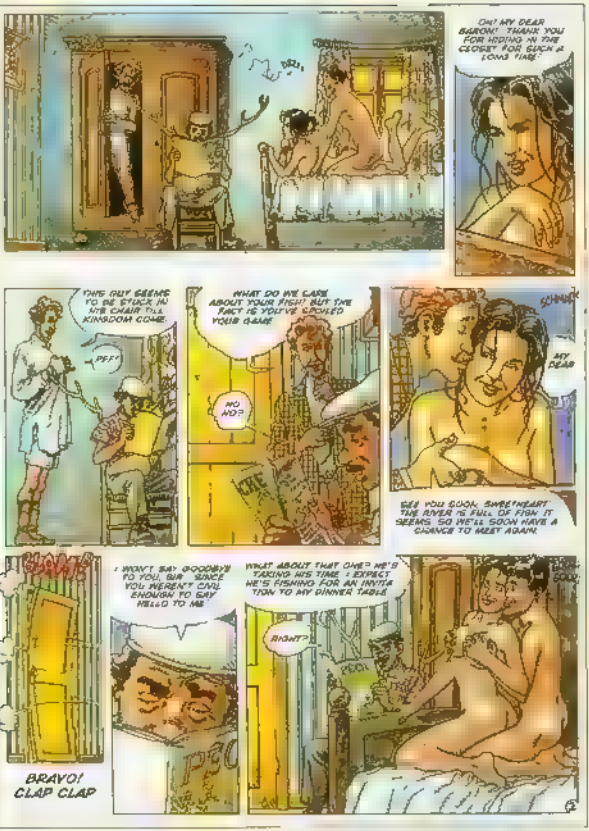
WELL NOW, MY DEAR, I WISH YOU'D SHOW A LITTLE CONCERN FOR MY HEALTH.
CAUSE THE RIVER BANK WAS A BIT DAMP. AND DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW IF THE FISH I'VE WAS GOOD?

THE CUCKOLD BY MOUNIER

SINCE SHE DOESN'T LIKE BEING ON HER OWN WHEN I'M OFF IN THE COUNTRYSIDE FISHING MY WIFE WAS FOUND HOW NOT TO BE ALONE BY TALKING TO AND EVERY MAN THAT IS WILLING (AGAIN)

I'M A CUCKOLD, I'VE GOT HORNS LIKE A STAG. SHE DOESN'T CARE HOW THIS LEAVES ME FEELING AND SHE NEVER ASKS ME TO PARTY AND SHAG SO I'M NEVER AROUND WHEN SHE FLIES TO THE CEILING! (AGAIN)

SO THE WAY THINGS ARE ALL GOING NOW CAN'T POSSIBLY BE VERY GOOD FOR MY HEART SHE JUST HONORS EVERY SINGLE MARRIAGE VOW IF ONLY SHE'D THINK OF ME. THAT'D BE A START! (AGAIN)


OH! MY DEAR BARON! THANK YOU FOR HIDING IN THE CLOSET FOR SUCH A LONG TIME!
THIS GUY SEEMS TO BE STUCK IN HIS CHAIR TILL KINGDOM COME!
PFF!
WHAT DO WE CARE ABOUT YOUR FISH? BUT THE FACT IS YOU'VE SPOILED YOUR GAME
HO HO?
SHHH!
MY DEAR
SEE YOU SOON, SWEETHEART THE RIVER IS FULL OF FISH IT SEEMS SO WE'LL SOON HAVE A CHANCE TO MEET AGAIN!
I WON'T SAY GOODBYE TO YOU, SIR SINCE YOU WEREN'T CIVIL ENOUGH TO SAY HELLO TO ME
BRAVO! CLAP CLAP
WHAT ABOUT THAT ONE? HE'S TAKING HIS TIME ! EXPECT HE'S FISHING FOR AN INVITATION TO MY DINNER TABLE
RIGHT?
PEOI
COU

LOTS OF GUYS COME AND DRINK FROM MY GLASS. LOTS OF GUYS COME AND PLAY IN MY BED THEY COME AND HAVE FUN WITH MY BOUNTIFUL LAKE TO MY HOUSE THEY COME TO DRINK AND BE FED (AGAIN)

WHEN I GET HOME TIRED AFTER FISHING ALL DAY THEY'RE ALWAYS PREACHING ABOUT IN THE RAW. IF I ADVISE THEM TO WEAR A BIG LEAF THEY SAY NO "IT'S BETTER THIS WAY IT'S NOT AGAINST THE LAW! (AGAIN)

THEY COULD AT LEAST REMAIN CIVIL AND POLITE: THEY COULD ASK ABOUT THE STATE OF MY HEALTH THEY COULD POLITELY INQUIRE IF THE FISH CAUGHT TO BITE THEY COULD SIMPLY TIPTOE OUT SHOWING SOME STEALTH! (AGAIN)

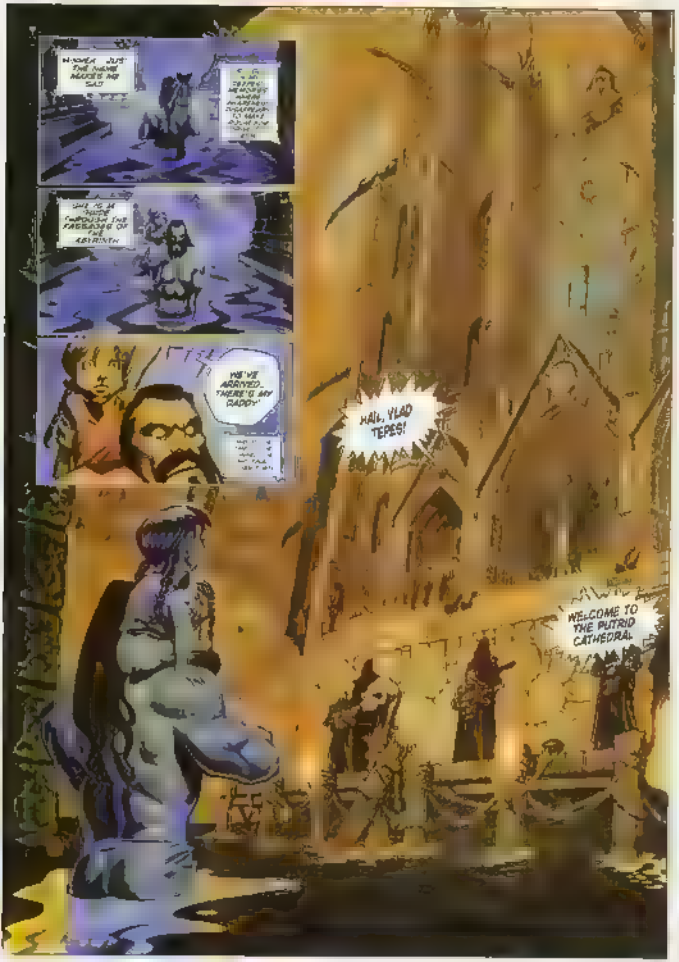
ALL I ASK FOR THIS POOR CUCKOLD HUSBAND IS A BIT OF KINDNESS. THAT'S NOT ASKING TOO MUCH! USUALLY, THE CUCKOLD IS SPOILED, NOT CHANGED 'CAUSE YOU KNOW WE'RE ALL KIND OF RELATED AND SUCH! (AGAIN)

AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED!
USUALLY THE CUCKOLD IS SPOILED, NOT SHUNNED 'CAUSE YOU KNOW WE'RE ALL KIND OF RELATED AND SUCH
AT DINNERTIME MY DETESTED RIVALS HAVE THE GALL TO JEALOUSLY EYE THAT JOINT ON MY PLATE!
A CUCKOLD I MAY BE, NOT THEIR HOST- THAT I'D HATE
SHEESH
JOY!
HUFF!
'CAUSE THE STATIONMASTER'S MY BEST BUDDY!
HA HA OH?
HO HO NO?
CLAP CLAP CLAP
YESSS HOORAY!

AT DINNERTIME MY DETESTED RIVALS HAVE THE GALL TO JEALOUSLY EYE THE JOINT ON MY PLATE! THEY'D TAKE MY PLACE AT THE TABLE ANY AND ALL A CUCKOLD MAY BE BUT NOT THEIR HOST- THAT I'D HATE UGHHH!

"SHARING YOUR BETTER HALF" WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT? DOES IT MEAN SHARING YOUR FOOD AND YOUR DRINK? IT LOOKS TO ME WAY HAVE TO THROW THESE GUYS OUT. I'LL FEEL LUCKY IF THEY DON'T STEAL THE FISH IN THE SINK! UGHHH

AND I HOPE WHEN THEY GO OFF IN A HUFF THOSE IDIOTS DON'T SOUP OUT IN VOICES SO BUDDY "THE STATION-MASTER'S A CUCKOLD!" OR SUCH-LIKE STUFF 'CAUSE THE STATIONMASTER'S MY BEST BUDDY!

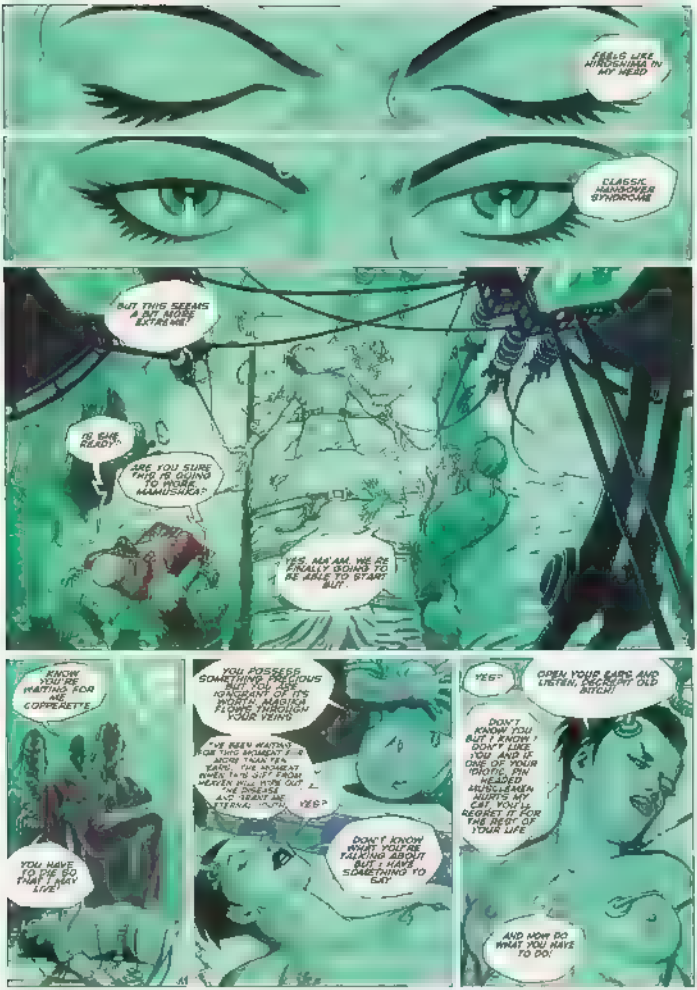

WHOA!... JUST THE SMELL MAKES ME SALT
SHE IS IN TROUBLE THROUGH THE LABYRINTH OF ABSINTH
WE'VE ARRIVED. THERE IS MY DADDY!
HAIL, VLAD TEPES!
WELCOME TO THE PUTRID CATHEDRAL

COME FORTH LORD DRACUL. WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.
DADDY!
HERE YOU WILL FIND THE ANSWERS TO ALL THE QUESTIONS YOU HAVE BEEN ASKING.
AND EVEN TO THOSE THAT YOU NEVER THOUGHT OF!
MY CHILDREN. KNEEL BEFORE YOUR NEW SOVEREIGN!
LONG LIVE DRACUL!
LISTEN TO THEM. THEY ALREADY LOVE YOU!
LONG LIVE OUR SOVEREIGN!
I'VE LOST COUNT OF THE NUMBER OF TIMES I'VE TOLD THEM YOUR STORY. WAS IT? 5? 6?
AND THOUGH IT'S A SAD TALE, IT'S BECOME A LEGEND AMONGST US.
THEN I'D LIKE TO HEAR IT TOO!
NO. WE WANT TO HEAR IT FROM YOU WHO HAVE LIVED IT.

THOSE THAT HAVE HELD YOU IMPRISONED FOR ALMOST SIX CENTURIES HAVE WIPED OUT ALL YOUR MEMORIES
THE BARRIERS THAT THEY PUT UP ARE THE PRODUCT OF ANCIENT MAGICAL SPELLS THAT CAME TO THEM FROM THE DEPTHS OF TIME
THESE SPELLS ARE SO POWERFUL THAT WHEN THEY COULD DESTROY THE VERY WORLD THAT THEY BROUGHT INTO EXISTENCE
WHILE OUR SPELLS HAVE BEEN GROWING LIKE GATHERING STORM.
AND SHALL DESTROY THOSE BARRIERS ONE BY ONE,
LET YOURSELF GO, FRIEND
LET THE WAVES OF THE PAST KNOCK DOWN THE WALLS OF FORGETFULNESS!!!
NO
BUT THANKS TO YOU, THEIR MAGIC HAS BEEN REDUCED TO A FLICKERING FLAME IN THE TEMPEST
NO!
YES... LET IT BE SO!
MY BIRTH. THE BEGINNING OF MY TORMENT. MY MOTHER BREATHED HER LAST AT THE VERY MOMENT THE INFANT THAT I WAS CAME OUT OF HER STILL WARM ENTRAILS
THE BITING COLD OF THE ENDLESS WINTER IN THE ICY PROVINCE OF VLACHIA...

HARLEM, NEW YORK. THE CORNER OF 126TH STREET AND LENNOX 9:00 PM.
MY GOD
MY GOD.
MY GOD!!
MY GOD
STOP SWEARING, SAM, AND COME OVER HERE
SHE IS
NO! NO SIGN OF JUSTINE FOR NOW
BUT THE CORONERS HAVEN'T FINISHED SORTING OUT THE BITS YET
WASN'T THERE A PATROL CAR AROUND?
YEAH AND THAT MEANS WE'RE TWO MORE BITS

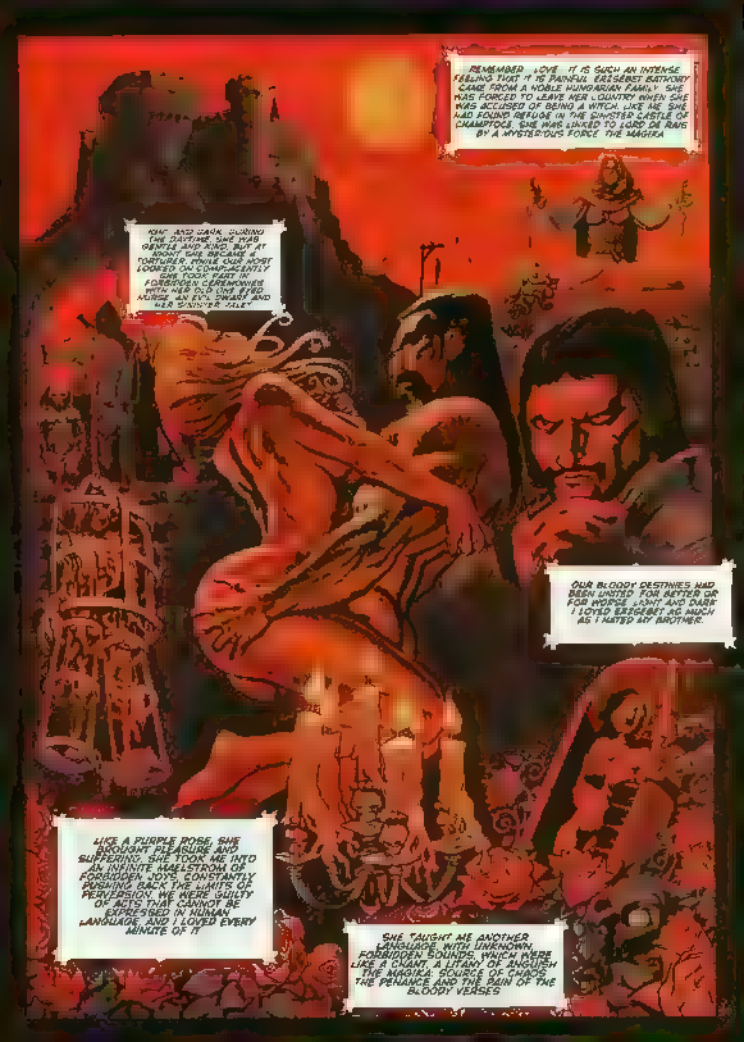
IF YOU WANT A COLD BEER, DON LOOK FOR IT IN THE REFRIGERATOR...
NOT A PRETTY SIGHT!
ANY IDEA WHAT HAPPENED, BOSS?
YEAH. WE NOW KNOW WHAT'S BEEN SCATTERED ALL OVER THE APARTMENT. THEY'RE THE REMAINS OF THE GODS OF THE APOCALYPSE. THE LACKEYS OF THAT MADMAN, KEN ISHII
A BLOODY MASSACRE. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT. YOU'D THINK THEY'D BEEN BLOWN APART BY LIGHTNING
REMINDS ME OF AN EPISODE OF THE X FILES
AND YOUR PARTNER, SERGEANT GALLAGHER, HAS SIMPLY DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR
SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED
WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?
JUST A HUNCH, BOSS.
MALE INTUITION.
WHAT ABOUT FRITZ... HAVE YOU FOUND HIM?
FRITZ? WHO'S HE? ONE OF HER BUDDIES?
THE CAT! JUSTINE OWNED A CAT!
WHAT THE FUCK DO WE CARE ABOUT A CAT? IT MUSTA'S ROUTED THAT'S ALL
OKAY, I'LL GO AND BRING EVERYONE UP TO SPEED.
YEAH, AND I WANT A REPORT ON MY DESK BY TOMORROW MORNING.
HI, YOU READING A MAGAZINE SIDE WAYS CAN RUIN YOUR EYES

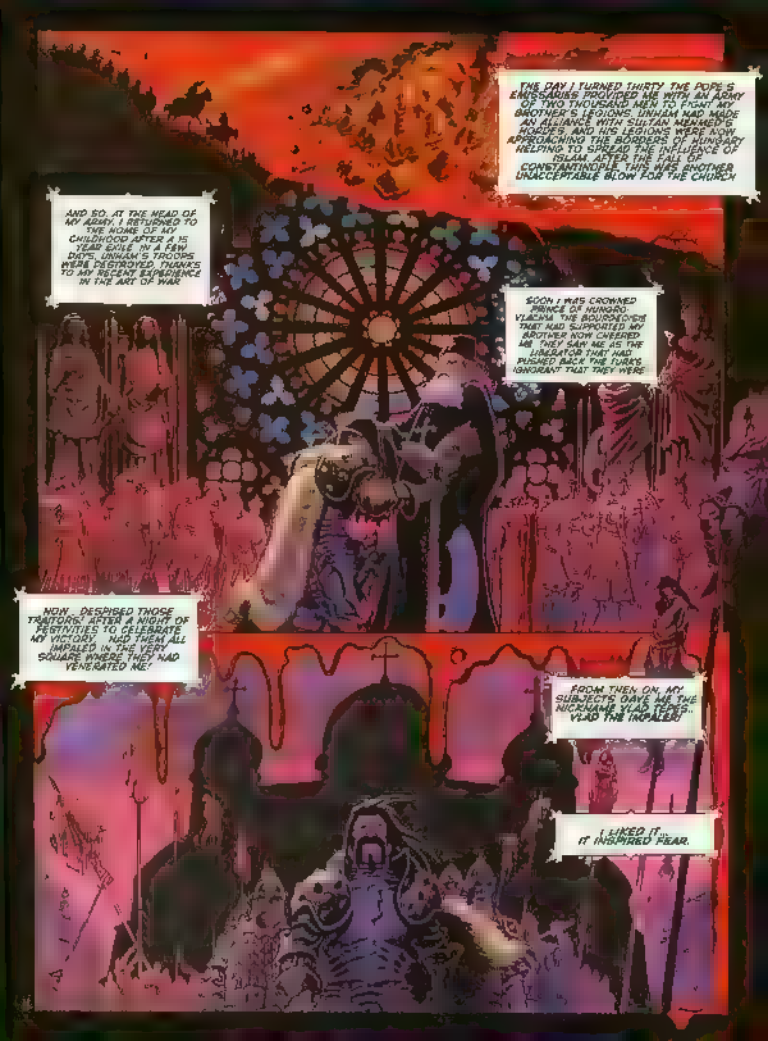

FEELS LIKE HIROSHIMA IN MY HEAD
CLASSIC HANGOVER SYNDROME
BUT THIS SEEMS A BIT MORE EXTREME!
IS SHE READY?
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS GOING TO WORK, MAMUSHKA?
YES, MA'AM. WE'RE FINALLY GOING TO BE ABLE TO START BUT...
KNOW YOU'RE WAITING FOR ME COPPERETTE
YOU HAVE TO DIE SO THAT I MAY LIVE!
YOU POSSESS SOMETHING PRECIOUS BUT IGNORANT OF ITS POWER. MAGICK POWER THROUGH YOUR VEINS
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT FOR MORE THAN TEN EONS. THE MOMENT WHEN THIS GIFT FROM HEAVEN WILL FINALLY COME OUT OF THE DISEASE-RIDDEN CORPSE I'LL WEAR FOR ETERNITY
YES?
DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT BUT I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY
YES?
OPEN YOUR EARS AND LISTEN, DECREPIT OLD BITCH!
DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE BUT I DON'T LIKE YOU AND IS ONE OF YOUR IDIOTIC, PIN HEADED MISCREANTS HURTS MY CAT, YOU'LL REGRET IT FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE
AND HOW DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO!

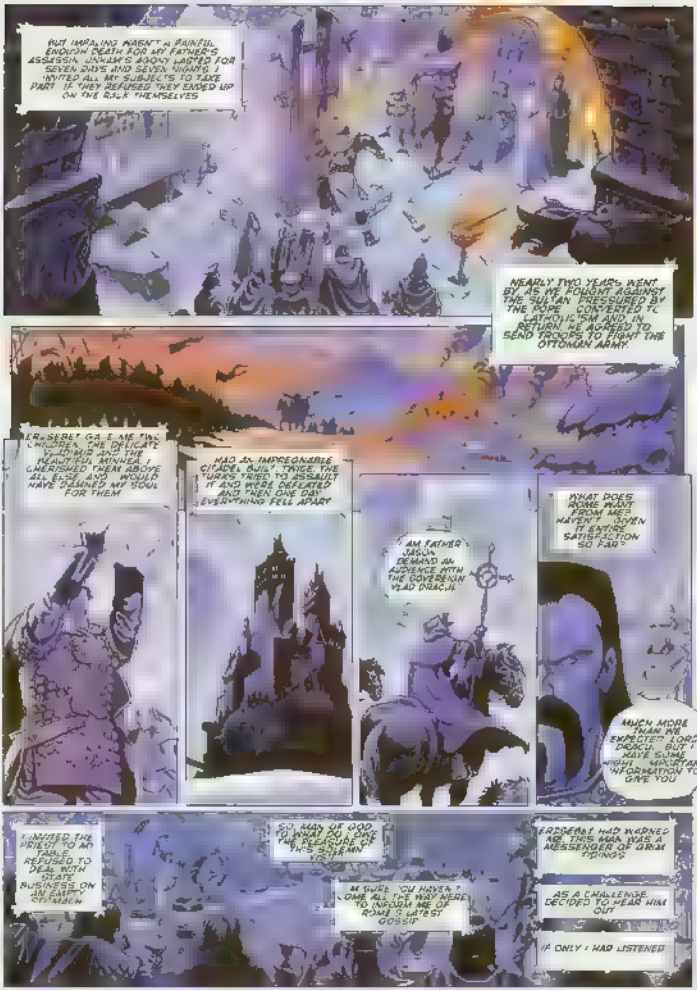
MUST WARN YOU ONCE AGAIN ADAM THAT YOUR BLOOD GROUPS ARE NOT COMPATIBLE AND THAT A TOTAL TRANSFUSION WILL PROVE FATAL
STOP WHINING, WE'VE ALREADY DISCUSSED THE PROBLEM. NOW GET ON WITH IT DOCTOR!
YOU HEARD HER, DOC GO HOOK UP YOUR JAMA MACHINE
GULP
AND MY ADVICE TO YOU SHOULD BE, DON'T FUCK IT UP!
CAUSE IF YOU DO, NOT ONLY WILL ALL THE FAMILY LAWYERS GET YOUR ASS, BUT I'LL HAVE GREAT FUN ENTERING MY YOUR BONED WITH YOUR OWN INSTRUMENTS
DAVID JONATHAN STOP HARASSING THE GOOD DOCTOR FOR... MAKE HIM NERVOUS AND HIS HANDS HAVE TO BE STEADY
BY THE GRACE OF GOD.
GULP
COME ON, DOC HAVE FAITH IN YOURSELF
ARRGH
HAAAA!
WHAT WAS..?
MAHUSHKA?!

HEIL! HEIL! HEIL!
HEIL! HEIL! HEIL!
SHIT. THAT'S ALL WE NEEDED! FASCIST MUSIC
?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON ABOUT STREET HEARD IT'S SIN IN THE MORNING YOU COULD LET ME SLEEP A BIT SEEIN' AS WE DIDN'T GO TO BED SO LATE!
IT WASN'T EASY DOING IT RIGHT UNDER THE PORTRAIT OF THAT CRAZY WHORE'S SON!
LISTEN TO ME GOOD YOU LITTLE FAGGOT! PICK UP YOUR GEAR, TAKE THE CASH LEFT ON THE TABLE, GET THE HELL OUTTA MY BED WITHOUT SAYING ANOTHER WORD, OR I'LL BLOW YOUR FUCKIN' HEAD OFF! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
HEY! COOL IT.
BZZZZ
MILES SPEAKING.
BYE BYE DEARIE
SERGEANT STRAMINSKI, WE'VE FOUND THE PERP.
WE'RE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE PRECINCT, LIEUTENANT
POW! POW!
HEHE
HEY! WHAT WERE THOSE SHOTS?
NOTHING! JUST A SMART-ASS PIECE OF MEAT!

REMEMBER WELL... IT WAS MY SIXTEENTH BIRTHDAY MY FATHER WAS ASSASSINATED UNDER MY VERY EYES... HE WAS BETRAYED BY HIS SON UNHAM, WHO HAD JOINED THE OTTOMAN ARMY
NO!...
NOW I HAVE UNITED THE NAME OF UNHAM: UNHAM THE RENEGADE PARRICIDE, UNHAM THE BASTARD, UNHAM THE TURK
YOU ARE NO LONGER MY BROTHER! WILL KILL YOU UNHAM! WILL KILL YOU
FROM THAT TIME ON, MY DESTINY BECAME CLEAR: REVENGE! EVERY SINGLE NIGHT I DREAMT OF MY FATHER'S DEATH THROES
HE TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING ABOUT THE ART OF WAR... CUT MY TEETH FIGHTING IN HORRENDOUS BATTLES BY HIS SIDE. JOAN OF ARC, THE VIRGIN, FIRED BY HER DIVINE MISSION WAS OUR INSPIRATION AND OUR MUSE. KILLED AND KILLED AGAIN, EACH ONE OF MY VICTIMS, TOOK ON THE TRAITS OF MY HATED BROTHER
DEATH, HATRED AND LOVE BLENDED IN A BLOODY DANCE MACABRE.


REMEMBER LOVE. IT IS SUCH AN INTENSE FEELING THAT IT IS PAINFUL. ERZSEBET BATHORY CAME FROM A NOBLE HUNGARIAN FAMILY. SHE WAS FORCED TO LEAVE HER COUNTRY WHEN SHE WAS ACCUSED OF BEING A WITCH. LIKE ME SHE HAD FOUND REFUGE IN THE SINISTER CASTLE OF CHAMPTOCE. SHE WAS LINKED TO LORD DE RAIS BY A MYSTERIOUS FORCE. THE MAGIKA
HOT AND DARK. DURING THE DAYTIME SHE WAS GENTLE AND KIND, BUT AT NIGHT SHE BECAME A TORTURER. WHILE LORD HORST LOOKED ON COMPLACENTLY SHE TOOK PART IN FORBIDDEN CEREMONIES WITH HER OLD CUT EYED NURSE, AN EVIL DWARF AND HER SISTER-IN-LAW.
OUR BLOODY DESTINIES HAD BEEN UNITED FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE. HOT AND DARK I LOVED ERZSEBET AS MUCH AS I HATED MY BROTHER.
LIKE A PURPLE ROSE, SHE BLOSSOMED PLEASURE AND SUFFERING. SHE TOOK ME INTO AN INFINITE QUESTION OF FORBIDDEN JOYS, CONSTANTLY PUSHING BACK THE LIMITS OF PERVERSION. WE WERE GUILTY OF ACTS THAT CANNOT BE EXPRESSED IN HUMAN LANGUAGE AND I LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT.
SHE TAUGHT ME ANOTHER LANGUAGE WITH UNKNOWN, FORBIDDEN SOUNDS, WHICH WERE LIKE A CHANT, A LITANY OF ANGUISH. THE MAGIKA: SOURCE OF CHAOS, THE PENANCE AND THE PAIN OF THE BLOODY VERSES

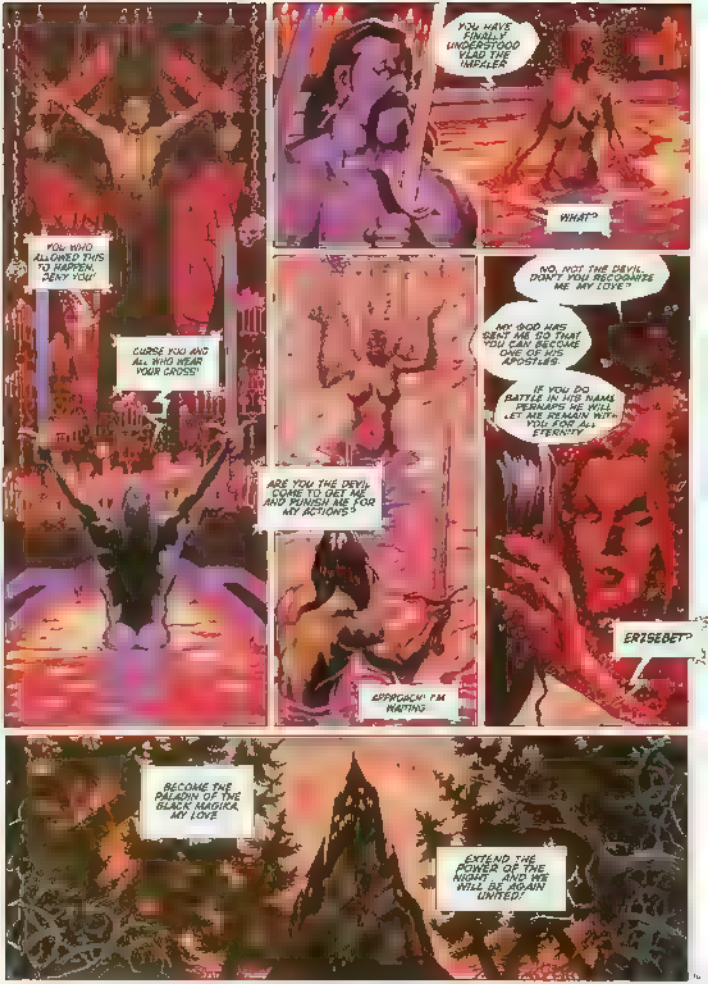

THE DAY I TURNED THIRTY THE POPE'S EMISSARIES PROVIDED ME WITH AN ARMY OF TWO THOUSAND MEN TO FIGHT MY BROTHER'S LEGIONS. UNHAM HAD MADE AN ALLIANCE WITH SULEIMAN MENEMEN'S HORDES, AND HIS LEGIONS WERE NOW APPROACHING THE BORDERS OF HUNGARY HELPING TO SPREAD THE INFLUENCE OF ISLAM AFTER THE FALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE. THIS BROTHER UNACCEPTABLE BLOW FOR THE CHURCH
AND SO, AT THE HEAD OF MY ARMY, I RETURNED TO THE HOME OF MY CHILDHOOD AFTER A 15 YEAR EXILE. IN A FEW DAYS, UNHAM'S TROOPS WERE DESTROYED, THANKS TO MY RECENT EXPERIENCE IN THE ART OF WAR
SOON I WAS CROWNED PRINCE OF HUNGRO-VLACHIA. THE BOJARS (VIPS) THAT HAD SUPPORTED MY BROTHER NOW CHEERED ME. THEY SAW ME AS THE LIBERATOR THAT HAD PUSHED BACK THE TURKS. IGNORANT THAT THEY WERE
NOW... DESPISED THOSE TRAITORS! AFTER A NIGHT OF FESTIVITIES TO CELEBRATE MY VICTORY, I HAD THEM ALL IMPALED IN THE VERY SQUARE WHERE THEY HAD VENERATED ME!
FROM THEN ON, MY SUBJECTS GAVE ME THE NICKNAME VLAD TEPES... VLAD THE IMPALER!
I LIKED IT... IT INSPIRED FEAR.


BUT IMPALING WASN'T A PAINFUL ENOUGH DEATH FOR MY FATHER'S ASSASSIN. UNWILLS AGONY LASTED FOR SEVEN DAYS AND SEVEN NIGHTS. I INVITED ALL MY SUBJECTS TO TAKE PART. IF THEY REFUSED THEY ENDED UP ON THE RACK THEMSELVES
NEARLY TWO YEARS WENT BY, AS WE FOUGHT AGAINST THE SULTAN PRESSURED BY THE POPE CONVERTED TO CATHOLICISM AND IN RETURN AGREED TO SEND TROOPS TO FIGHT THE OTTOMAN ARMY.
HER SECRET GARDEN WITH EXQUISITE LOTUS AND THE BEAUTIFUL MINARETS I ADORNED THEM ABOVE ALL ELSE. I WOULD HAVE DAMNED MY SOUL FOR THEM
HAD AN IMPREGNABLE CITADEL BUILT. TWICE THE TURKS TRIED TO ASSAULT IT AND WERE DEFEATED AND THEN ONE DAY EVERYTHING FELL APART
I AM FATHER JASON DEMAND AN AUDIENCE WITH THE SOVEREIGN VLAD DRACUL
WHAT DOES HOME HOLD FROM ME? HAVEN'T I GIVEN IT ENTIRE SATISFACTION SO FAR?
MUCH MORE THAN HE EXPECTED LORD DRACUL BUT I HAVE SOME MORE IMPORTANT INFORMATION TO GIVE YOU
I INVITED THE PRIEST TO AN AUDIENCE. HE REFUSED TO DEAL WITH STATE BUSINESS ON AN EMPTY STOMACH
SO, MAY WE KNOW TO WHAT DO WE OWE THE PLEASURE OF THIS SULTAN'S VISIT?
I'M SURE YOU HAVEN'T COME ALL THE WAY HERE TO INFORM ME OF ROME'S LATEST GOSSIP
FERDERAU HAD WARNED ME. THIS MAN WAS A MESSENGER OF GRIM TIDINGS
AS A CHALLENGE, I DECIDED TO HEAR HIM OUT
IF ONLY I HAD LISTENED

I'VE COME ON A DELICATE MISSION, MY LORD. IT'S ABOUT YOUR WIFE, ERZSEBET BATHORY
SHE DESCENDS FROM A LONG LINE OF WITCHES WHO WORSHIP UNHOLY DIVINITIES
SHE HERSELF BELONGS TO A SORORITY THAT IS PLOTTING TO OVERTHROW THE DIVINE
MY SUPERIORS FEEL THAT
THAT'S ENOUGH! OR I'LL ORDER MY GUESTS TO EAT YOU ALIVE!
OFFERED YOU HOSPITALITY! DRANK WITH YOU! I LAUGHED WITH YOU..
AND YET YOU DARE INSULT MY VERY WIFE?!
SPEAK THE TRUTH
AND MY DEATH CAN CHANGE NOTHING
LISTEN TO ME AND LISTEN WELL. I'LL LET YOU LIVE. YOU HAVE ONE HOUR TO LEAVE MY CITADEL. WHEN I "SEE" UR TOMORROW MORNING, I'LL MAKE SURE THAT EVERYONE WHO WEARS A CROSS IS IMPALED!
GUARDS! PREPARE THEIR DEPARTURE AND SEE THAT MY ORDERS ARE CARRIED OUT
"YOU ACTED WISELY, MY LOVE. BUT YOU HAVE LOST A POWERFUL ALLY BY OPPOSING THE CHURCH."
AND I HAVE JUST BEEN INFORMED THAT BUDAPEST IS UNDER SIEGE BY THE TURKS
RAISE THE ALARM, AND ARM ALL THE MEN WHO ARE OVER TWELVE!
BE CAREFUL, MY LORD. TERRIBLE EVENTS HAVE BEEN PROPHESIED!
LET IMPURE BLOOD
ANGER!

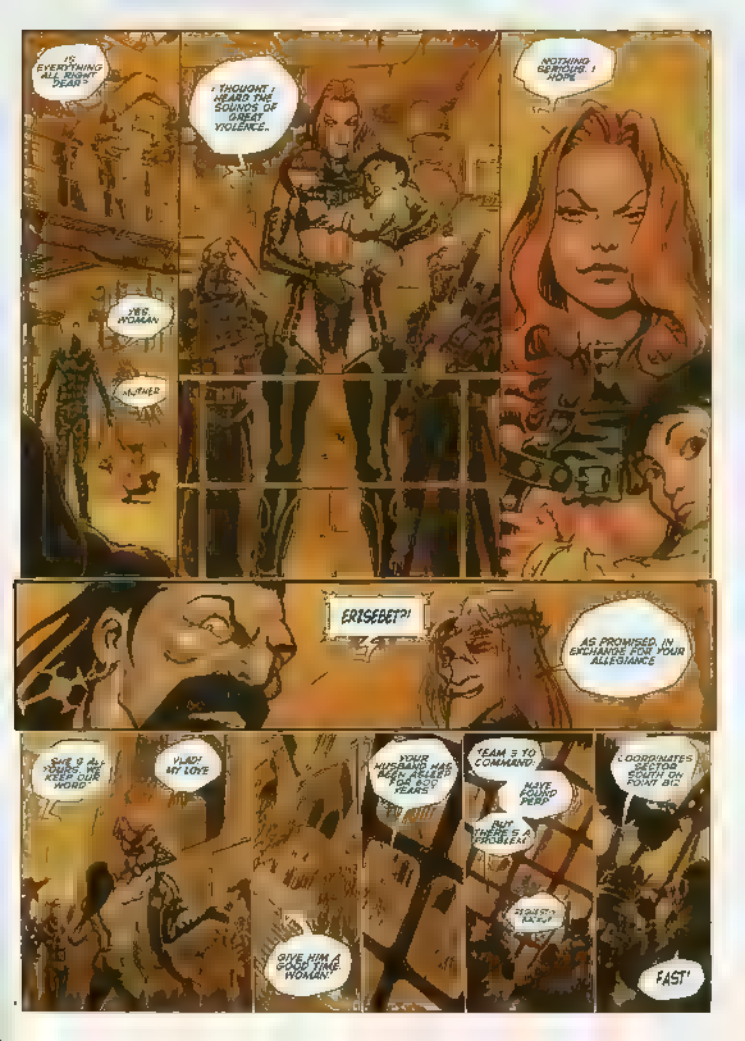
I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT THE CITADEL THAT NIGHT
THE PRIEST HAD DISOBEYED ME
IMPLORE YOU, BALATHAR, EMPEROR OF THE FLIES, AND MISTRESS OF BLACK MAGICK
GIVE MY LOVED ONE THE POWER
TO SURVIVE YET ANOTHER BATTLE!
LOOK! HERE'S PROOF! SEIZE HER!
PATHETIC WORM
ROAKE HAD ORDERED HIM TO TAKE SERGEANT WITH HIM SO SHE COULD BE JUDGED
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF MY ABSENCE, HE CAREFULLY PLANNED TO KIDNAPP HER..
I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED IT
I WANT HER ALIVE
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A PAWN
DON'T DO THAT, MY LADY!! I BEG OF YOU!
IT HAS BEEN WRITTEN! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
YOU'RE BUT A PLAY THING OF MY GOD! HA! HA! HA! HA!

NO!
GOD ALMIGHTY!
AT THE END OF THE FIRST DAY OF BATTLE, I BROUGHT BACK A TROPHY FOR ERISEBEY
AAGH
IN NOMINE PATRI ET FILII
WHAT A TERRIBLE FATE! WHAT GOD DARED TO PUNISH ME SO HARSHLY?
THE DEATH OF FATHER JASON AND OF THE OTHER CHURCHMEN WAS OF NO COMFORT TO ME


YOU HAVE FINALLY UNDERSTOOD VLAD THE IMPALER
WHAT?
YOU, WHO ALLOWED THIS TO HAPPEN, DENY YOU!
CURSE YOU AND ALL WHO WEAR YOUR CROSS!
ARE YOU THE DEVIL COME TO GET ME AND PUNISH ME FOR MY ACTIONS?
ERRRGHCH! I'M WAITING
NO, NOT THE DEVIL. DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, MY LOVE?
MY GOD HAS SENT ME SO THAT YOU CAN BECOME ONE OF HIS APOSTLES.
IF YOU DO BATTLE IN HIS NAME, PERHAPS HE WILL LET ME REMAIN WITH YOU FOR ALL ETERNITY.
ERZSEBET?
BECOME THE PALADIN OF THE BLACK MASSES, MY LOVE
EXTEND THE POWER OF THE NIGHT AND WE WILL BE AGAIN UNITED!

FOR SUCH WAS MY DESTINY
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME CURSED GOD? ORDER AND I SHALL OBEY
HOW MANY MORE DEATHS MUST THERE BE TO SATISFY YOU?
SEND ME A SIGN
MY PATH WAS STREWN WITH TORMENTS AS MY NEW MASTER HAD WILLED IT
IN THIRTEEN YEARS, I TOOK MORE LIVES THAN ANY KNOWN CATACLYSM LEFT MORE DEATHS IN MY WAKE THAN THE PLAGUE THAT HAD WIPED OUT MUCH OF SILESIA AND BOHEMIA OVER A CENTURY AGO
BUT THERE WAS NEVER ENOUGH KILLING DESPITE MY PRAYERS ENSLAVED YOU DEEP IN MY LAIR AFTER EXECUTING THE LAST OF MY FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS
YOUR ERROR IS GREAT VLAD TEPES
YOU MADE THE WRONG CHOICE, LORD DRACUL
COME
VLAD DRACUL
AND WAIT FOR THE PEARL OF DEATH WHICH NEVER FAILS
THUS ENDS YOUR LIFE ON EARTH
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE EMBRACED THE BLACK ARTS
YOU SHALL HAVE ALL ETERNITY TO REPENT
THE LABYRINTH AWAITS IT'S PREY

NOT ALL OF THEM, LORD TEXES. ONE OF THE SEVEN KEYS ESCAPED YOUR FURY.
YOUR STORY IS SO SAD.
BUT THEY'VE ALREADY PAID FOR THAT! I KILLED THEM ALL!
THAT IT ALMOST MAKES ME WANT TO SHED A TEAR!
HOW DARE YOU MOCK ME. YOU WHO HAVE THE SAME NAME AS THE GOD WHO BETRAYED ME?!
CALM DOWN, MY FRIEND. I'M IN NO WAY RELATED TO THAT GOD!
I PICKED THAT NAME AS A LURE TO ATTRACT IDIOTS TO JOIN MY ORDER!
WHAT SORT OF DEVIL ARE YOU THEN?
I'M NO DEVIL!
I'M JUST THE MESSENGER! YOU WERE EXPECTING
YOU HAVE DESERVED YOUR PLACE AMONG US, DEAR DRACUL


IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT DEAR?
I THOUGHT I HEARD THE SOUNDS OF GREAT VIOLENCE.
NOTHING SERIOUS. I HOPE
YES WOMAN
MOTHER
ERISEBET?!
AS PROMISED, IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR ALLEGIANCE
SHE'S ALL YOURS. WE KEEP OUR WORD.
VLAD! MY LOVE
GIVE HIM A GOOD TIME WOMAN!
YOUR HUSBAND HAS BEEN AFLEET FOR SIX YEARS.
TEAM 3 TO COMMAND
HAVE FOUND PERP
BUT THERE'S A PROBLEM
REPEAT? LAG?
COORDINATES SECTOR SOUTH ON POINT B12
FAST!

COMMAND HERE REPEAT POSITION, TEAM 3, REQUEST SPECIFIC DETAIL!
LIEUTENANT MILES THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF THEM BELOW!
WHO? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO'S "THEM"?
HEY, WAIT THERE'S, UHMM.
TEAM 3 REPLY OR I'LL KICK YOUR ASS!
SHOOT 'EM THEY'RE GONNA.
ARGHHH SIII
SHIT! TEAM 3' COMMAND HERE! COME IN!
SHIT! SHIT! AND SHIT AGAIN!
LIEUTENANT, WE'VE LOCATED THEM. THERE'S A PLACE THE SEWAGE WORKERS CALL THE SIPHON. IT'S WHERE ALL THE SHIT POURS INTO THE HUDSON.
THE SIPHON WASN'T BEEN IN USE SINCE THE '70S. IT'S BEEN ABANDONED!
ALL RIGHT... IF IT'S WAR THEY WANT...
THEY'LL GET IT!
THE SHIT'S GONNA HIT THE FAN!
SECTION "FUCK-ALL" ATTACK!

GOOD GOD, JONAH, YOU'RE EVEN CRAZIER THAN ME! WHY DID YOU SHOOT THE DOC?
I DUNNO... YOU'RE THE ONE THAT SAID, "IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO MOM.
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE! IT'S A BLOODY MESS! HOW WE GONNA FIND HER NOW? DID YOU THINK OF THAT?
I'M REAL SORRY, DAVID, THOUGHT I WAS DOIN' THE RIGHT THING. SO, HAVE AN IDEA, THE BITCH + OF WILL BE ABLE TO TELL US.
THE BITCH COP! SHE'S OUT OF IT. SHE'S GOT NO BLOOD 'N HER
UH-OH!
RE... NURSE, STOP MANNING AND WAKE HER UP! AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. SHE'S IN A COMA. I'M NOT A DOCTOR!
THAT'S IT. YOU'RE MAKIN' ME MAD AGAIN
YOU DEAF OR SOMETHIN'? DO YA WANT ME TA CLEAN YOUR EARS WITH A WAD OF LEAD? SAID WAKE HER UP!
LET HER BE
C'MON, JONAH, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE
MMM...
I-I-I'M YOU
BESIDES, IT'S NOT LIKE MOM WAS, UH, JUST EVAPORATED.
THAT IS BETTER THAN DEAD, RIGHT?
OH MY GOD

YO, SAMUEL!
SAM AND JAN'S BEEN CHANGED ALWAYS REAL CLOSE WITH 'EM 'COZZA BAY OF PIGS TRESACA
SAM AND JAN'S WORKIN' WORK AT THE OLD JOCKEY
SO YOU DON'T MISS BEING ON THE JOB?
NO WAY! WE WORK THE BIG LEAGUES NOW. FOR THE COMPANY. NOW BUSINESS IS BOOMING. BROTHER IN LAW MIAMI IS ELDORADO BY THE SEA
WAITIN' TO FIND ASS WITH THE CASH TO TIP HIS GUYS
I DON'T LIKE IT. IT'S A RISK, I TELL YOU. WE'RE SO CLOSE TO HOME
DON'T WORRY. YOU KNOW WHAT? WE'RE GONNA REOPEN THE CASINOS IN CUBA, WITH THE BLESSING OF
AND YOU'RE IN CHARGE?
YOU GOT IT. I'LL EVEN PUT UP A PERMANENT SUITE AT THE HOTEL NACIONAL AND MAKE CHANGE AT THE RESTAURANT
THE BAY OF PIGS IS A LONG WAY AWAY!
YEAH, TIMES CHANGE. ENEMIES YESTERDAY, ALLIES TODAY! THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES
WHAT HOTEL ARE YOU STAYIN' AT?
DON'T KNOW YET
LIAM... YOU'RE NOT HERE ON BUSINESS I HOPE?
MAYBE, MAYBE NOT. BUT ONE THING'S FOR SURE... I NEED A VACATION!
WELL YOU MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE! MIAMI IS PARADISE ON EARTH!
DO YOU KNOW OF ANY GOOD CLUBS?
THIS ONE FOR EXAMPLE!

CAN FEEL THE POWER IN ME...
I'M ALIVE AGAIN
WHAT WAS WRITTEN WAS TRUE
THE MAGIKA GOT RID OF THE ILLNESS THAT WAS EATING ME. THIS IS THE DAY OF MY SECOND BIRTH
FOR THIS... DRANK THE BLOOD OF THE GODS. I COMMITTED THE ULTIMATE SACRILEGE
"IT WHAT DOES IT MATTER?! DARE ANYONE TO HOLD IT AGAINST ME
LADY ZOBLOWSKI
ARE YOU AWARE OF THE CONSEQUENCES OF YOUR ACTIONS?
WHEN YOU DRAINED THE MAGIKA FROM SISTER JUSTINE YOU DAMNED YOURSELF FOREVER!
STOP! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE YOU ARE ONE OF THE MAGIKA'S SEVEN SISTERS I'VE READ THE FORBIDDEN BOOKS
THE MAGIKA COURSES THROUGH MY VEINS
I'M NOW A MEMBER OF THE CABAL
SUCH AN EXCLUSIVE CLUB THAT ITS MEMBERS ARE ALL DEAD GODS
YOU WON'T CONDEMN ME. ONLY THE COUNSEL OF THE CABAL HAS THE RIGHT TO DO THAT!
YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT WHEN THE SEVEN SISTERS ARE REUNITED YOU WILL BE JUDGED...
AND DON'T EXPECT ANY SHOW OF MERCY!
YOUR THREATS DON'T SCARE ME
BECAUSE RIGHT NOW YOU NEED MY HELP TO SAVE THE WORLD WHICH IS UNDER YOUR GUARDIANSHIP
SO LET'S MAKE A PACT, AND COME HERE AND FIX YOUR NEW SISTER AS CUSTOM REQUIRES

HOLY SHIT!
SPREAD OUT TAKE COVER
THOSE S.O.B.'S CAN'T BE FAR!
WE SHOULD CALL FOR BACKUP, LIEUTENANT
SOME THING'S NOT WRONG HERE
SHUT UP, STRAMINSKI! GIVE THE ORDERS AROUND HERE
AND FOR NOW
WE CARRY ON AND.. OH SHIT!!

THE DIVINITY OF THE SONS OF THE APOCALYPSE THERE'S AN ILLUSTRATION IN THE FIERY VERSES
WE'VE FOUND THEIR HEADQUARTERS!
HA, HA, I CAN SEE A PROMOTION COMIN'
NYPD
THE MOTHER OF SUFFERING
AMEN
ON YOUR KNEES, INFIDELS!
WHAT?
THE TIME HAS COME
RATATATATA
FOR YOU TO BE BAPTIZED
RATATATATA

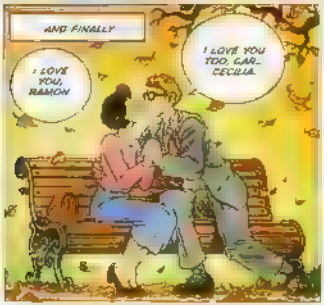
CONTINUED ON PAGE 108

THE GOOD, THE UGLY AND THE BAD

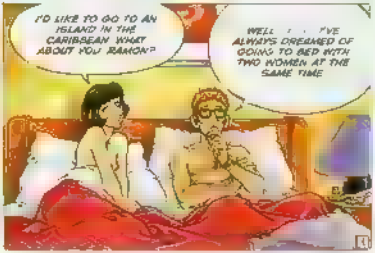
CARLOTA HAD EVERYTHING GOING FOR HER. LUSCIOUS LIPS. UP TURNED NOSE. BIG TITS. WASP-LIKE WAIST. FULL HIPS. FIRM THIGHS. SLIM ANKLES. AND BESIDES SHE WAS GOOD AND RICH.

CARLOTA'S BEST FRIEND WAS CECILIA. SHE WAS REAL UGLY AND SCRAWNY. THEY HUNG OUT TOGETHER A LOT AND THEY WERE ALWAYS LAUGHING AND GIGGLING.

I FIGURED THAT CECILIA WAS THE WAY TO GET TO CARLOTA. CECILIA HAD ONE THING IN HER FAVOR: SHE WAS ACCESSIBLE. I WORKED ON HER FIRST. I GOT HER TO TRUST ME. AND THEN WON HER OVER.

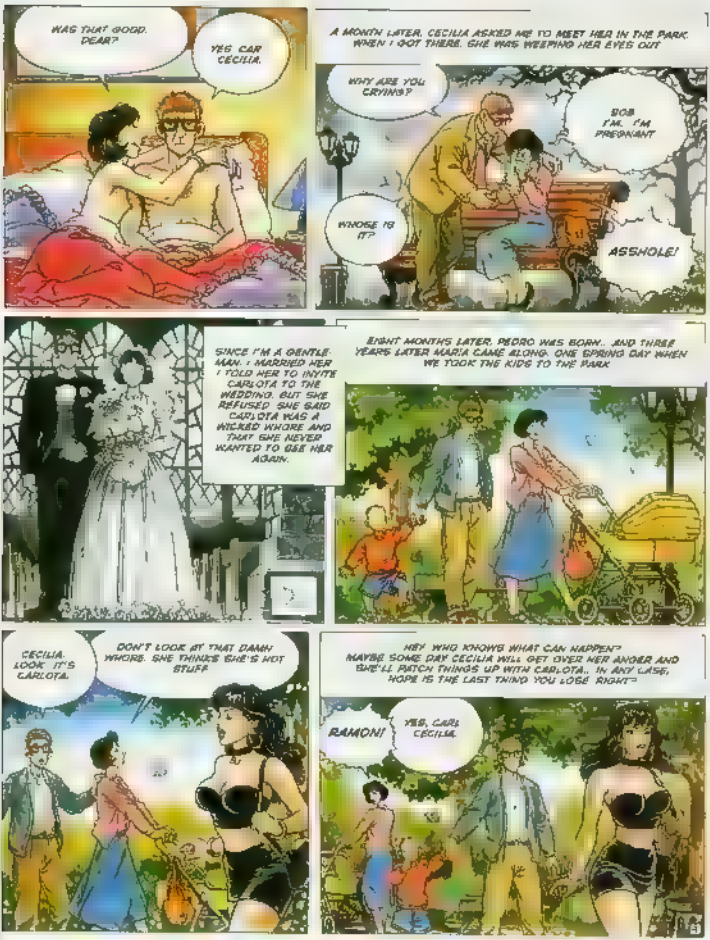


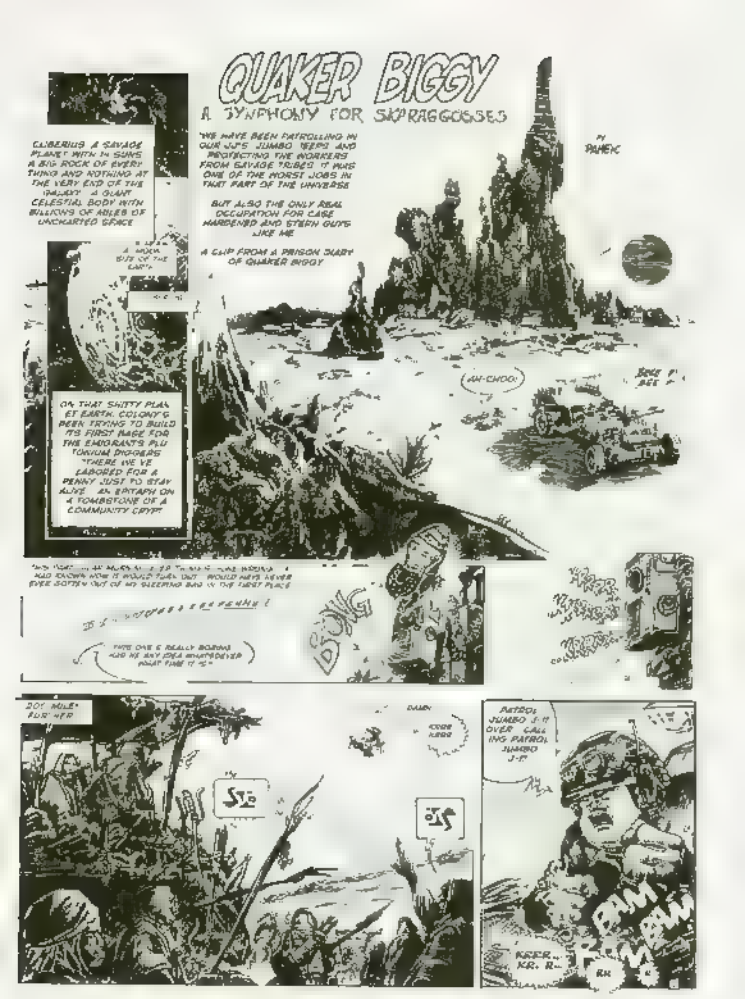
WE'D BEEN GOING TOGETHER FOR A MONTH. ONE AFTERNOON, WE STARTED PLAYING A GAME. WE HAD TO TELL EACH OTHER A SECRET WISH.


I'D LIKE TO GO TO AN ISLAND IN THE CARIBBEAN. WHAT ABOUT YOU, RAMON?
WELL . . . I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF GOING TO BED WITH TWO WOMEN AT THE SAME TIME

A 'MENAGE A TROIS'?
YEAH.. WELL... YOU SEE..
YOU DEPRAVED PIECE OF SHIT!
HEY DON'T GET SO UPSET!
AREN'T I ENOUGH FOR YOU?
OF COURSE THAT'S NOT IT
AT LAST ONE AFTERNOON
CARLOTA, THIS IS RAMON RAMON, THIS IS CARLOTA
HI.
DELIGHTED TO MEET YOU CARLOTA. I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU FROM CECILIA
I'VE TOLD CARLOTA ABOUT YOUR SECRET WISH AND SHE'S OKAY WITH THE 'MENAGE A TROIS'
NO!
YES! SHE SAID YES!
FINALLY THE LONG AWAITED NIGHT CAME.. THE NIGHT WHEN I WOULD MAKE IT WITH CARLOTA..
YOU GUYS START WITHOUT ME I'LL GO TO THE BATHROOM FIRST

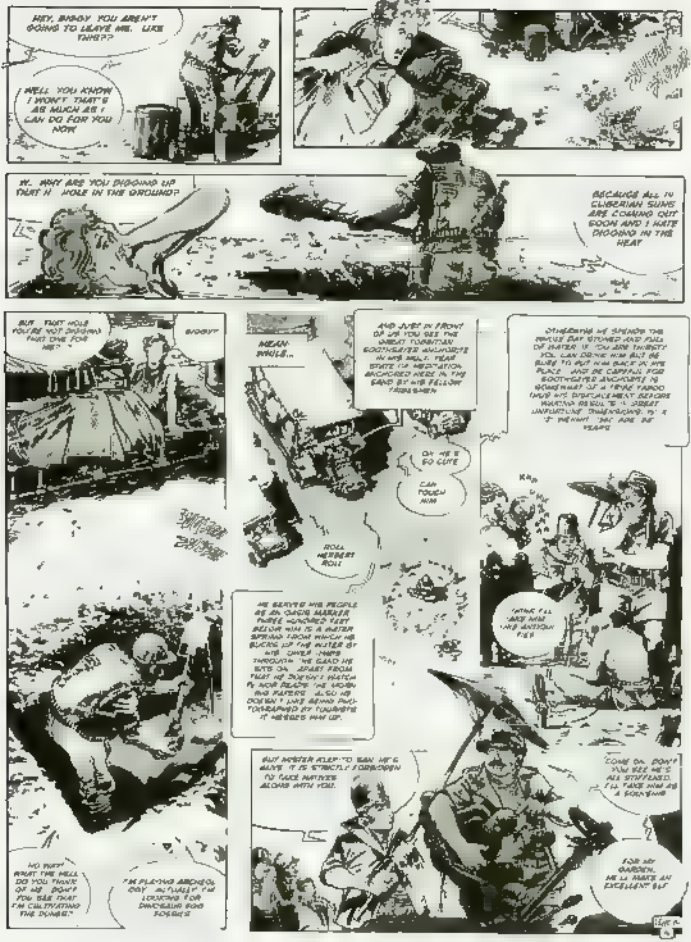
YOUR FRIEND IS TAKING HER TIME!
SHE LEFT
WHAT DO YOU MEAN SHE LEFT? WHY?
WELL I TOLD HER THAT I DIDN'T WANT TO SHARE YOU WITH ANYONE ELSE.
BUT..
DIDN'T GET MAD AT ME DEAR. I'LL MAKE YOU VERY HAPPY
THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID I REMEMBER IT PERFECTLY "DON'T GET MAD AT ME DEAR I'LL MAKE YOU VERY HAPPY"
THEN I CLOSED MY EYES AND WOW! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT CECILIA AND STARTED TO THINK OF CARLOTA AND OF HER MARVELOUS BODY.. OF CARLOTA AND..
OH.. YES. YES..
OH HUH
AH OH
THAT'S RIGHT DEAR DON'T STOP..


WAS THAT GOOD, DEAR?
YES, CAR CECILIA.
A MONTH LATER, CECILIA ASKED ME TO MEET HER IN THE PARK. WHEN I GOT THERE, SHE WAS WEEPING HER EYES OUT.
WHY ARE YOU CRYING?
BOB I'M... I'M PREGNANT
WHOSE IS IT?
ASSHOLE!
SINCE I'M A GENTLEMAN, I MARRIED HER. I TOLD HER TO INVITE CARLOTA TO THE WEDDING, BUT SHE REFUSED. SHE SAID CARLOTA WAS A WICKED WHORE AND THAT SHE NEVER WANTED TO SEE HER AGAIN.
EIGHT MONTHS LATER, PEDRO WAS BORN... AND THREE YEARS LATER MARIA CAME ALONG. ONE SPRING DAY WHEN WE TOOK THE KIDS TO THE PARK.
CECILIA. LOOK, IT'S CARLOTA.
DON'T LOOK AT THAT DAMN WHORE. SHE THINKS SHE'S HOT STUFF.
HEY, WHO KNOWS WHAT CAN HAPPEN? MAYBE SOME DAY CECILIA WILL GET OVER HER ANGER AND SHE'LL PATCH THINGS UP WITH CARLOTA... IN ANY CASE, HOPE IS THE LAST THING YOU LOSE, RIGHT?
RAMON!
YES, CARL CECILIA.


QUAKER BIGGY
A SYMPHONY FOR SKORAGGOSES
BY PALMER
CUBERIUS A SAVAGE PLANET WITH IN SUNS A BIG ROCK OF EVERYTHING AND NOTHING AT THE VERY END OF THE UNLIKELY A GIANT CELESTIAL BODY WITH BILLIONS OF MILES OF UNCHARTED SPACE
"WE HAVE BEEN PATROLLING IN OUR UFS JUMBO JEEPS AND PROTECTING THE WORKERS FROM SAVAGE TRIBES IT WAS ONE OF THE WORST JOBS IN THAT PART OF THE UNIVERSE
BUT ALSO THE ONLY REAL OCCUPATION FOR CASE HARDENED AND STERN GUYS LIKE ME
A CLIP FROM A PRISON DIARY OF QUAKER BIGGY
OH THAT SHITTY PLANET EARTH COLONY'S BEEN TRYING TO BUILD ITS FIRST BASE FOR THE EMIGRANTS PLUTONIUM DIGGERS THERE WE'VE LABORED FOR A PENNY JUST TO STAY ALIVE AN EPITAPH ON A TOMBSTONE OF A COMMUNITY CRYPT
AH-CHOO!
BONG
THIS ONE'S REALLY BORING AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED YET
DOT MILE* PER HR
DAMN
PATROL JUMBO J-17 OVER CALLING PATROL JUMBO J-17
BAM BAM
KREER... KR. R...

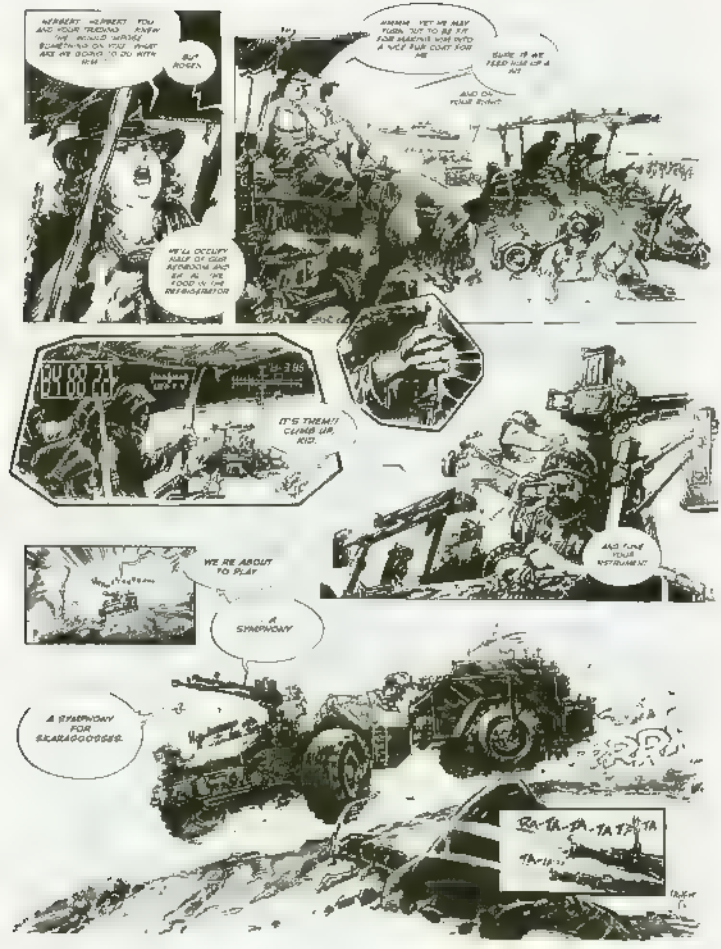
PATROL JUMBO 1 TO OVER EXOTS ANSWER
DAMN!!! THOSE TWO JERKS ARE ASLEEP AGAIN !
AN HOUR LATER
YAWN..
AN HOUR LATER
YAWN.
AN HOUR LATER
HEY!! BUDDY WAKE UP!
COME ON KID! QUIT LYING ON THAT BED. IT'S YOUR TURN TO MAKE COFFEE.
NO. ? WHAT IS IT?
MY BUDDY HE'S BEEN HERE FOR ONLY THREE DAYS NOW HE'S A STUDENT OF A.L.I.E.N. ALIEN UNIVERSITY OF CULTURE AND HISTORY HIS FATHER OWNS ALMOST HALF OF THE GALAXY AND HAS SENT HIS DEAR SON TO THIS PLANET TO GET SOME CLUES
OUCH. OUCH
HE HE HE THERE'S NO MORNING DEAR PLEASE YOU BREAKFAST IN BED FURTHER MORE THERE YOU GOING TO BE ANY BREAKFAST AT ALL TODAY!
I'M NOT FEELING VERY WELL. I THINK I'M ILL

I'M SICK.
DO YOU HEAR A BUZZING SOUND IN YOUR EARS OR HAVE A SORE THROAT? IS YOUR NOSE ON FIRE DO YOUR EYES STING? DO YOU FEEL DIZZY
AND IT'S NEVER AN ISOLATED INCIDENT
YOUR BACK'S KILLING YOU AND YOU ARE PARALYZED FROM THE WAIST DOWN
YEAH. YEAH... MAYBE I'LL TOO. I CAN'T FEEL IT AT ALL...
BRAINS. NICE MAN. I'M MY LIVER GALLBLADDER, CAROTID NERVES, PLEXUS LOBES, AND LIGAMENTS
HMM. HMM. WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THE THING YOU HAVE IS IN YOUR STOMACH. BUT IT'S NOTHING REALLY BAD. OUR JUST AN ORDINARY BACKTHREE IN ITS FIRST STAGE
SKAN. AH... AN-
YEAH. YEAH! THE ONE AND ONLY!
SKAN. THREA AAA AAA...
BAM
MEAN-WHILE 90 MILES FURTHER.
AND ON YOUR LEFT YOU MAY OBSERVE A BEAUTIFUL LAMBORGHINI BUILT IN THE THIRD CENTURY DURING THE BRIEFEST RULE OF THE EMPEROR TOBAC XX
WOW. NO WAY A SUBARTIAN CLAMBORGHINI CLARENDON "HILL 77" WHERE WE GOIN'? CAN'T SEE ANYTHING. TO HELL WITH THESE SHOCKWAVES
BUT OF COURSE YOU CAN'T SEE IT. THE SAND HAS COVERED IT SO YEARS AND BUT YOU CAN USE YOUR IMAGINATION
HERMES! KEEP ROLLING! KEEP ROLLING
I'M ROLLING I'M ROLLING
AND YOU ON YOUR RIGHT
WE KNOW! WE KNOW! COVERED BY THE SAND!!!
SO HOW DOES IT SEEM TO YOU?
HMMM. YOUR EYEBALLS ARE NOT SQUARE YET
I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU HAVE ALL THOSE SYMPTOMS. BUT BET YOU'LL BE BET TER SOON. YOU GET SOME MORPHINE EASE YE. A COUPLE OF HUNDRED PUSH UPS AND YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW
AAAAA. BUT I CAN'T GO ON.. CALL THE SAANTAR SQUAD. I WANT TO GO TO A HOSPITAL. HOME CARE.. ASK FOR A CHOPPER. CALL MY DADDY. I'M.. I'M DYING!!!
3


HEY, BIGGY YOU AREN'T GOING TO LEAVE ME LIKE THIS??
WELL YOU KNOW I WON'T. THAT'S AS MUCH AS I CAN DO FOR YOU NOW
W. WHY ARE YOU DIGGING UP THAT H HOLE IN THE GROUND?
BECAUSE ALL TH CUBERIAN SUNS ARE COMING OUT SOON AND I HATE DIGGING IN THE HEAT
BUT THAT HOLE YOU'RE NOT DIGGING THAT ONE FOR ME?
BIGGY?
MEAN WHILE...
AND JUST IN FRONT OF US YOU SEE THE GREAT TUBERIAN SOOTHSAYER ANCHORITE IN HIS WELL. YEAR AFTER YEAR MEDITATION ANCHORED HERE IN THE SAND BY HIS FELLOW TROGLODYTES
OH HE'S SO CUTE
CAN TOUCH HIM
ROLL HERBERT ROLL!
DWELLING IN SHRINE THE DEVOUT SAY STORED AND FULL OF WATER IF YOU ARE THIRSTY YOU CAN DRINK HIM BUT BE SURE TO PUT HIM BACK IN HIS PLACE AND BE CAREFUL FOR SOOTHSAYER ANCHORITE IS SOMEWHAT OF A TEMPERAMENTAL SOUL AND DISPLACEMENT BEFORE MARTIAN RECALL IS A GREAT UNFORTUNE SOMETHING TO A T. HE MIGHT TAKE AS MANY AS YEARS
HE SERVES HIS PEOPLE AS AN OMEN MARKER THREE HUNDRED FEET BELOW HIM IS A WATER SPRING FROM WHICH HE SUCKS UP THE WATER BY HIS OWN THIRSTY THROUGH THE REED HE SITS ON APART FROM THAT HE DOESN'T WATCH IN NOR FEED THE WORM AND FATHERS ALSO HE DOESN'T LIKE BEING PHOTOGRAPHED BY TOURISTS IT MESSES HAIR UP.
THINK I'LL HAVE MINE LIKE ANTOON FISH
BUT MISTER ALEX-TO BAN MY G. GUYS IT IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN TO TAKE NATIVES ALCOHOL WITH YOU.
COME ON, DON'T YOU SEE HE'S ALL STIFF-LIKE. I'LL TAKE HIM AS A SOUVENIR
FOR MY GARDEN. HE'LL MAKE AN EXCELLENT BIT
NO WAY! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK OF ME DON'T YOU SEE THAT I'M CULTIVATING THE DUMB?
I'M PLAYING ARCHEOLOGY ACTUALLY I'M LOOKING FOR DINOSAURS GOD FOSSILS

BUDDY YOU'RE SCARRING ME. YOU KNOW I HAVE A WEAK HEART
YOU WON'T NEED IT ANY MORE AND SHUT UP ALREADY OTHERWISE YOU'LL END UP IN TIME FAT BUSTIN' YOUR DEAD OR NOT
SHE UP !!! SHE'S FIN !!!
AH, THAT PAIN IN THE ASS AGAIN
JUMBO - HERE'S MY HEAD FOR NO ONE PARENT'S ABLE TO MEET YOU THIS MORN SO TUNE TO A MARKET STORE OR I'VE GOT OUT A CARAVAN OF CARAVANSERIES 19 TO MILES SOUTH - FINE. USUAL PRICE FIGURE QUICK AND EFFICIENT
WOW WHAT?
HE'S NOT THE ONE WE'RE WAITING
WAITING FOR WHOM?
FOR YOU
FOR ME? YOU YOU THINK I'M GOING TO MOUNT HOW?
NO WAY YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE VERY VERY LONG HERE AS DID IT I WERE ME TO SMOKE A WHOLE JOINT
COME TO THINK OF IT I SHOULD NEVER HAVE STARTED SMOKING IT IN THE FIRST PLACE...
YEA THAT IT'S ALMOST OVER UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU I'M AFRAID
COME ON NOW YOU'VE STALLED LONG ENOUGH IT'S TIME YOU'RE GOING TO PAY YOUR DUES
A MINUTE OR TWO MORE OR LESS WON'T MATTER TO YOU ANY WAY YOU DON'T GIVE A FLYING SHIT YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE WITH MY MISSION AND LOSE MY SALARY CUT
A MINUTE LATER
AND THE NEXT TIME DON'T PERSH AND SINCE YOUR BUDDY'S DOOM BACK YOU TO THIS LUCKY PLACE TO RIDE WITH A LIP HERE'S NO HEAT AND FOR YOU TO HOW YOUR BODY ICE IN BARELY OUT THAT
A GOT IT
WE BUYS FROM E. DRAINS ARE REAL A ROUGH THE NEW SUITS GET THAT TO LATE MY EX CAPTIVE FEATURE JUST LIKE YOU MY PETS HOW TO BE DEAD AND BONE N WEALTH TO LIVE A THE MINT ALMOST MORE THAN A HALF OF NOW BU IT WAS EASIER FOR ME TO FIN AN ELEVATOR WHO TAKEN TO DIS WAS OUT
AND NOW OUR DEAR TOURISTS HERE ARE THE GENUINE WAR WAITS OF THIS PLANET WE ARE YOU ALL TO REMAIN IN FRONT OF THEM BECAUSE THEY ARE VERY EDUCATED AND CULTURAL PEOPLE
THEY ARE WILLING TO TRADE BUT THEY WON'T TAKE MONEY SO YOUR OWN LIVES UNLESS YOU'LL BE THEIR TRADE OF GOODS IS ACCEPTABLE
AAAA!! MOOOO!! BUDDY!!! HELP!!!

BAH! LET'S GO
OH, I'LL TAKE A POUND OF THAT
SHOULD MAKE HIM SO PRETTY
LET GO OF HER YOU FILTHY BAND EATER
NO ONE IS NOT FOR SALE
KNOW YOU BARGAIN'S TASTED WHEN YOU KNOW HE'S A CHIEF AND BY THEIR LAW YOUR WIFE SHOULD SWEEP WITH EVERY MALE MEMBER OF HIS TRIBE - SORT OF A PURIST RECEIVING CUSTOM
HUH! CAN'T YOU SEE HOW RAGGED AND FILTHY THEY ALL ARE??
NO USE CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU. GIVE ME THE DICTIONARY I'LL TRY
AID THROW AWAY THAT DICTIONARY YOU'RE NOT GOING TO NEED IT. I'VE NEVER MET A SINGLE PERSON WHO FAILED TO BARAGGOSSEE AND SURVIVED AND A PIECE OF APPLE
KEEP YOUR EYES WIDE OPEN AND WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING THERE'S NO SUCH DADDY HERE TO GET YOU OUT OF TROUBLE AND FORGET ABOUT THAT SCIENCE OF YOURS. WHERE WE'RE GOING IT'S GOING TO TAKE YOU SOMETHING MORE "SENSIBLE" AND HEAVIER THAN THAT SILLY BOOK
BARAGGOSSEE ARE THE WORST KIND OF PEOPLE ON THE ENTIRE CUBERUS. THEY HAVE HORRIBLE NAILS WITH ERADITHRAX VIRUS BENEATH THEM.
THAT'S ANGUS. WE HAVE YOU FOUND AN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE YEAH, SOMETHING MORE PERMANENT
ARE WE HAVE SHARP REACTION. OTHERWISE ANSWER IF IT IS AUTOMATIC. IT'S THAT LAUNCH UP THERE WE MICEL IT THEM DOWN WITHIN 2 MINUTES HELLO RADIAL OTHER MISS EARTH COLONY WOULDN'T LAST A DAY
EVER PLAYED QUARKS? GOOD, THEN THAT WILL BE YOUR JOB SINCE YOU'RE NEW.
YOU'LL SEE IT'S THE SAME SHIT THE NEW GUYS ALWAYS LIKE IT
THE OIL TANKERS IS NOT YOU TOO NEED TO FUCK WITH ANY PLANET WHOSE SERVICE OR EVEN FASHION A PARTNER THERE ARE LOTS OF BUTS HERE
BOTS?
IRON BARAGGOSSEE: THAT'S THE GUY HOW YOU CAN TALK TO THEM. BOOKS DON'T WORK BECAUSE THAT'S THE ONLY ONLY CONVERSATION WITH BARAGGOSSEE.


HERBERT, HERBERT... YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS KNEW WE WOULD WORK SOMETHING OUT. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH HIM...
BUT ROGER...
WE'LL OCCUPY HALF OF YOUR REFRIGERATOR AND SHARE THE FOOD IN THE REFRIGERATOR
HMMM... YET WE MAY TURN OUT TO BE A FOR MARTINS WOMBATS A NICE FUR COAT FOR ME
SURE, I'M NOT FEED HIM UP A BIT
AND OF YOUR BLOOD
IT'S THEM!! CLIMB UP, KID.
AND TUNE YOUR INSTRUMENTS!
WE'RE ABOUT TO PLAY
A SYMPHONY
A SYMPHONY FOR SCARABOOOSES.
RA-TA-TA-TA-TA-TA
TA-TA...

AND DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF US YOU HAVE A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY OF SEEING A SPEC. FORCES ROUTINE OPERATION ON A CARAVAN OF NATIVES. THIS IS A TRADITIONAL LOCAL FIESTA. WE ASK YOU NOT TO USE FLASHLIGHTS
BOSS, I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT THEY'VE PREPARED FOR US THIS TIME. I'M AFRAID A REAL POLICE ATTACK IN THE NATIVES' LAND IS A BIT TOO MUCH FOR US
DAMN, I'M OUT OF STUFF AT THIS MOMENT. GIVE ME A NEW CIGARETTE ABOUT NOW
THERE WAS A NEED TO BE PARTICIPABLE
FASTER! WE GO BEFORE IT ENDS
EH, MEDIEVAL! DON'T GET TOO EXCITED
KID AIM AT THE TARGETS, DON'T SKIP ANYBODY OR THEY'LL SCATTER
BUT THEY'RE NOT THE SAME WEIGHT YOU KICKED ME. IT'S MUCH HARDER THAN QUAKE
DAMN! DRIVE STRAIGHT! MORE OF ALL THESE I WILL HAVE TO MAKE A JOINT
AIEE!! AIEE!!
AIEE!! AIEE!!

RATA
TA-TA-TA-TA-TA-TA-TA-TA-TA-TA
PRIVATE OUR MISSION?

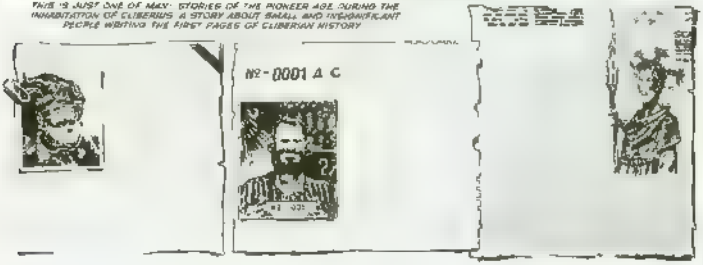
COME ON AND GET THAT TRASH. ONLY ALREADY WE'VE GOTTEN ALL OUR BOARD ON WHEELS
I BET THAT TODD'S TAKING SOME EAST AT LEAST SIX TIMES A DAY.
WELL WATCH HIM TODAY
SHIT! SHIT! SHIT! TODD IS A REAL ABSTINENCE AND MORE THAN FOUR DECADES OLD I'M SURE
CAN'T HEAR YOU! CAN YOU REPEAT THAT??
HEY LIVE UP TO NINE HUNDRED YEARS THAT IS THEY INTEND TO LIVE THAT LONG UNLESS WE PREVENT THEM
SHIT THIS ONE'S ALMOST DEAD AND THAT
HEY BIGGY! LEFT THE LAST ONES ARE TRYING TO RUN AWAY!
I'M COMPLAIN TO THE ASSAULT THE PROGRAM SENT A FUSE TO CUTTLEN AND INTERNAL MOVEMENTS
MOMMY HAVE TO PEE
HOLD IT A LITTLE WHILE MATCH THIS BLOB! DRIVING HEADLESS

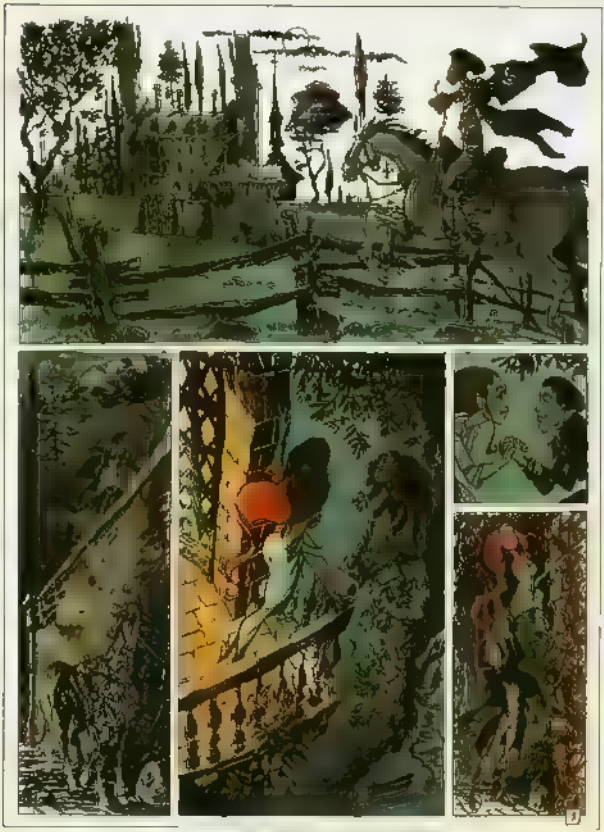
DAMN! THEY MUSTN'T GET AWAY...
DAMN! WE MUST GET AWAY
WE'RE CATCHING THEM
THEY'RE CATCHING US
THEY'RE FINISHED!
WE'RE FINISHED!
BWAM
HEY! THERE'S NO MORE OF THEM
THIS ONE WAS THE LAST. WE'VE GOT THEM ALL
5 MINUTES AND 23 SECONDS: A NEW RECORD!!
WE'VE BROKEN THE FOUR YEARS OLD RECORD... YOU, BE ONE WELL OF A CLEANER, KID
YOO-HOO!
YIPPEE!
WE CHECK OUT THIS STUNNER: I'M SO SORRY, BUT WE DON'T TAKE KITCHENSINK PIGPIGS WITHOUT A TICKET. IS SEVERELY PUNISHED
QUICK! STOP THE STOP-WATCH!
AND ON YOUR RIGHT YOU SEE...
CHEER UP BOY! NOW COMES THE HIGHLIGHT OF OUR JOB...
THE HIGH VERIFICATION MASTER MINDS IS COMING TO GIVE US MEDALS FOR A SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED MISSION AND MAYBE TO GIVE US SOME DAYS OF LEAVE AS WELL.
SHIPS
THIS WAS MY FIRST TIME SHOOTING SOME MEAN, CALIPIGS HARD TO SOMEBODY.

ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE
MEAN BUGS? ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THOSE MISSILES AND STUFF
YOU IDIOTS! YOU INCOMPETENT POOLIE! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS? LOOK AT ALL THE MESS YOU'VE MADE WE'RE SHOOTING SO MUCH AMMO FOR NOTHING
WHAT'S OUR WE'VE GOT ALL OF THEM WITH A FIRST RANK AND THEY DON'T EVEN STAND A CHANCE WHILE WE HAVE SHOOTING
YUP!
I'D WARN YOU THAT YOU DIE AS WELL IF YOU'RE TWICE AS FAST AS ONE HALF OF A BUNNIES
THIS KID IN A SMOOTHIE MAKER WE'VE EVEN SET UP A NEW RECORD 3 MINUTES AND 29 SECONDS
AND THAT TOOK OUT I'VE HAD A REALLY HARD TIME SMOOTHIE MIX!
I'M REALLY? WELL WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO! 3 MINUTES AND 29 SECONDS REALLY!!!
YOU JERKS! YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE! THOSE WERE NO SKARAGOOSES: THOSE WERE TOBBITS T-O-B-B-I-T-S.
COME ON! DON'T BE NASTY ABOUT IT HUMANS TOBBITS OR SKARAGOOSES. WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? A NATIVE IS A NATIVE.
AND THEY WERE SO TINY LIKE THIS! A CARDINAL MISTAKE OF NATURE!
WHOA! THOSE POOR CREATURES WERE A COMPLETELY PEACEFUL TRIBE WE'VE ALWAYS TRADED WITH THEM AND YOU TWO SHOT SO MANY OF THEM THEY'RE GONNA BREAK ALL THEIR OWN TREATS WITH US FOREVER
AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE WE'RE GOING TO DUMP OUR JUNK: TONS OF BROKEN AND EMPTY CANS AND ALL OF OUR NUCLEAR WASTE PACKED IN PLASTIC BARRELS MADE OF RECYCLED PLASTIC? THEY'RE GOING TO END UP THEIR HAIR BEACH RIGHT AND AND THEY WERE COMPLETELY HARMLESS
HARMLESS? BUT I SAW IT WITH MY BINOCULARS.
THEY HAD THOSE HORRIBLE LONG DIRTY KNIVES!!! THIS BIG
DUMB ASS: IT DOESN'T MATTER: ALL TRIBES HAVE ONE HALF SKARAS. GOOSES HAVE SQUARE EYEBALLS! YOU SHOULD'VE CHECKED SQUARE
YUK YUK
WELL I'M NOT CRAZY ENOUGH TO CHECK THEIR EYEBALLS!

YOU SHOULD HAVE. I'M GOING TO CUT OFF YOUR SALARY BASED ON EVERY SINGLE BULLET YOU WASTED!
BAH. ALL THAT BECAUSE OF SOME TOBBITS WOBBITS FOBBITS. AS THOUGH WE ARE THE ONLY ONES SPENDING AMMUNITION! LET THEM WRITE THAT OFF AS A DRILL!
AND WHAT ABOUT THE FUCKING TOURISTS, YOU FUCKS? THEY SUPPOSEDLY HELD YOUR TARGETS WHILE YOU WERE SMOOTHING HA???
THOSE POOR UNFORTUNATES THERE ON THOSE SCOOTERS
YOU'VE ROUNDED THEM UP REALLY WELL. AND THEY WERE THE WINNERS IN THE GRAND PRIZE FOR SEVEN DAYS WITH SOME TOURS. JUST BE QUAINTED WITH AL. THE MAGIC OF THE DESERT PLAYS. I'D TOLD YOU A HUNDRED TIMES NOT TO WASTE ANY AMMO ON TOURISTS.
THIS IS YOUR 500TH TIME THIS YEAR. I DON'T DARE THINK WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THE REAL TOURIST SEASON BEGINS.
WELL, YOU CAN'T BLAME THEM ON US! WE DIDN'T WASTE A SINGLE BULLET ON THEM. WE'VE NICELY FLATTENED THEM UP WITH A TRACTOR. THEY GOT ACQUAINTED WITH THE LOCAL SAND
AHEM. WEREN'T THAT ALREADY AT THE END OF THEIR TOUR?
DAMN, DAMN. YOU'RE GOING TO PAY EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM NOW, TOBBITS AL WE... WHEN THEY BACK I WANT EVERYWHO AS SMOOTH AS A BABE'S BOTTOM
"BAH IT ISN'T
IF THIS HAPPENS TO YOU ONE MORE TIME YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL. BOTH OF YOU. THREE DAYS EACH. THAT'S A PROMISE. I'LL SEE TO THAT PERSONALLY.
BAH! WHY DON'T YOU CALL HIM A MOTHERFUCKER
YEAH, RIGHT. AS IF IT WOULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE SINCE HE'S FUCKED HER 35 YEARS AGO
HE'S MY FATHER.
SOCK!

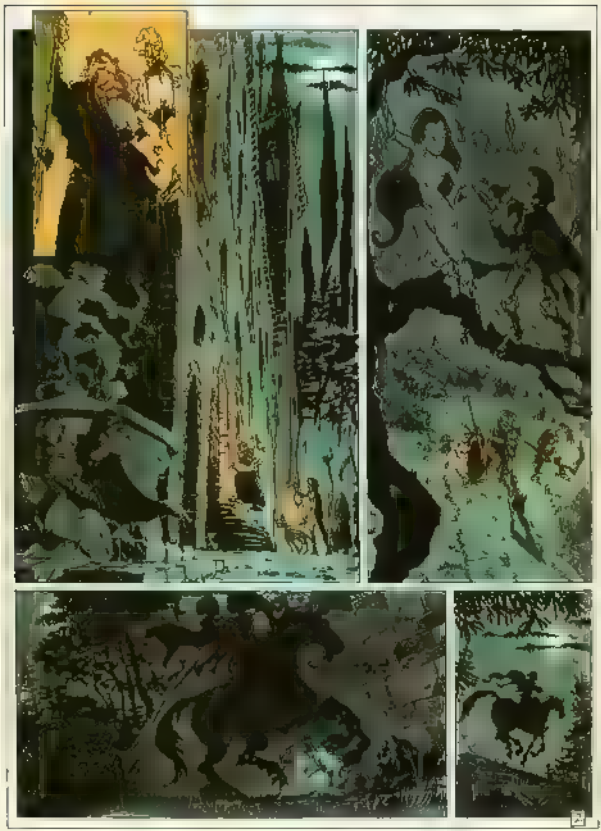
THIS IS JUST ONE OF MANY STORIES OF THE PIONEER AGE DURING THE INHABITATION OF LIBERIA'S A STUDY ABOUT SMALL AND INSIGNIFICANT PEOPLE WRITING THE FIRST PAGES OF LIBERIAN HISTORY





THE NON-PROPOSAL
BY TIBURCE OGER

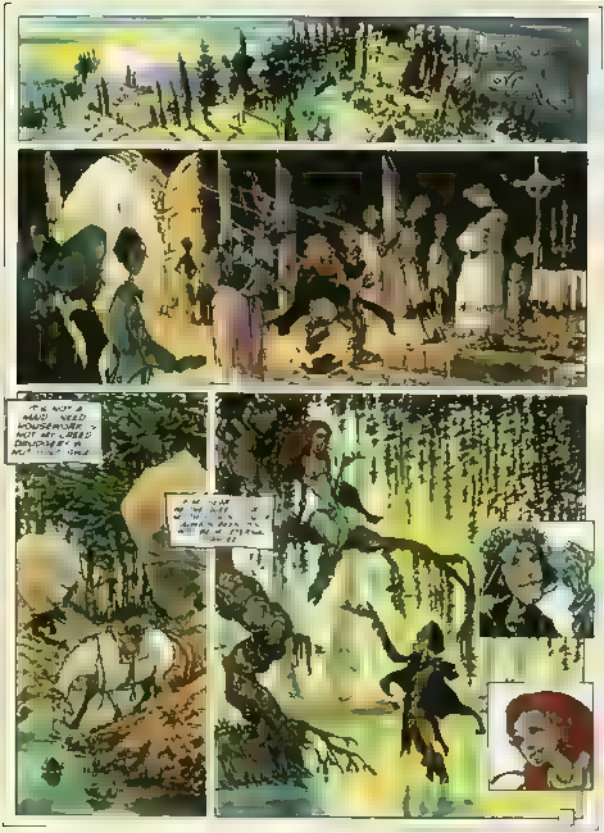
MY DEAR, LET'S NOT PLACE
UNDER CUPID'S SWEET FACE
HIS VERY OWN DARTS.
LOVERS THAT DID TRY
MANY TEARS DID CRY
AND PAID WITH THEIR HEARTS



CHORUS

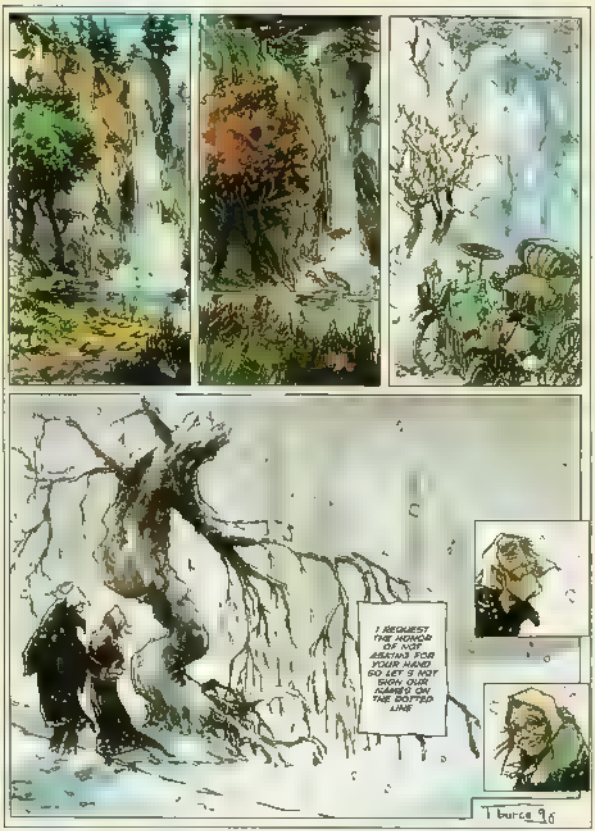
I REQUEST THE HONOR
OF NOT ASKING FOR YOUR
HAND SO LET'S NOT SIGN
OUR NAMES ON THE DOTTED LINE

LET'S JUST BE AS FREE AS A BIRD!
LET'S ONLY GIVE EACH OTHER OUR WORD.
PRISONERS WE'LL BE FOR AS LONG AS WE WISH
TO HELL WITH MISTRESSES THAT THEIR HEARTS DO TIE
TO POTS AND PANS OR A PIE DISH!



AS VENUS AGES
SHE OFTEN GETS INTO RAGES
WHEN FACED WITH THE DAILY GRIND
NO WAY AM GONNA SPOIL
OUR LOVE WITH BORING TOIL
FOR TRUE LOVE IS A GREAT FIND

AS HAS BEEN SHOWN BY HISTORY
YOU QUICKLY RUIN LOVE'S MYSTERY
BY REVEALING SECRETS IN EACH LITTLE NOOK
LOVE LETTERS EASILY FADE
WHEN BETWEEN THE PAGES THEY'RE LAID
OF A BORING OLD COOKERY BOOK



IT MAY SEEM PRETTY CLEVER
TO PUT FORBIDDEN FRUIT AWAY FOREVER,
TO STICK IT AT THE BOTTOM OF A JAM JAR.
BUT THE DELICIOUS NATURAL FLAVOR
WILL WANE AND WAVER
ONCE IT'S COOKED AND SENT AFAR.

IT'S NOT A MAID I NEED.
HOUSEWORK IS NOT MY CREED.
DRUDGERY WILL NOT HOLD SWAY!
OF MY HEART YOU'LL BE THE QUEEN,
FOR IN MY THOUGHTS YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN.
YOU WILL BE MY ETERNAL FIANCEE!

THE MINSTREL

by George Pantelis

I DON'T WANNA SEE U LAUGHING IN.

KULA TIME HAS COME
DELTA ORGANISM. HAVING FAILED TO LIQUIDATE YOU BY ORGANIC MEANS, WE HAVE RESORTED TO THE MORE TRADITIONAL BOOK KEEPING METHOD. YOU ARE SENTENCED TO DEATH BY EXECUTIVE JUDGEMENT.
STOP!
NEVER! WE'LL NEVER BE YOUR WEEKEND LOVER
CRACK
REVOLT!
LONG AGO WE USED TO BE SOME KIND OF FRIENDS BUT WILL NEVER STEAL FROM EACH OTHER AGAIN
I GUESS WE'RE NOT SOME KIND OF FRIENDS AT ALL

CRAZY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
PURPLE RAIN, PURPLE RAIN.
SICK
STUPID
AUH
SO ARE YOU WHAT KIND OF MAGIC HAVE YOU, KID?
I AM THE MINSTREL AND MY MAGIC IS CALLED MUSIC!
COME HERE, LET'S GO AWAY FROM THIS HELL
WHAT WERE YOU RECITING BEFORE, WAS IT A SPELL?
A... DEFTEH! WAS A DEATH
CAN YOU RECITE AGAIN?
AND LET ME GUIDE IN TO THE PURPLE RAIN!
PURPLE RAIN!! BUT IT DOES NOT EXIST
USE YOUR IMAGINATION!
THE END

A SWEET AND EMASCIATED DAY
MY DREAMING SOUL CARESSES THE ALBINO COLT'S WHITE HINDQUARTERS
THE WIND KISSES MY SKIN. A SOFT RUSTLING OF WINGS NEAR THE QUIET POOL.
EVEN SWEETNESS CAN BE DEADLY
OVER MY HEAD, THE BLACK BIRD OF DEATH IS FLAPPING.
AND MEANWHILE THE SCHEMES OF SOME PROVINCIAL DEMON-GOD ARE A MOST RIPE
MIKE MATERA + MUX

THE AIR IS GETTING COLD. THE SILENCE IS ATROCIOUSLY SHAKEN
LANCINING TORTURES. SHIVERS UP AND DOWN..
BRIGHT SKULLS, GREEN LIPS... VAPORS OF FLESH AND ROTTEN GARBAGE
A FLAGRANT VIOLATION OF THE LAWS OF LIFE.. A HORDE OF DEVOURING LARVA, WORMS CHASING A CORPSE.
THE DECOMPOSING NAKED BODIES RISE IN THE PALE TWILIGHT. THEIR MOUTHS FOAM LIKE DISEASED DOGS.

WITCHFINDER
THE BEGINNING
SURROUNDING US
MY HORSE'S LEGS ARE SHAKING LIKE LEAVES BLOWN BY THE WIND

HYENA. OLD CRAZINESS. SINISTER DEMONS. AMORPHOUS THINGS.
THE POOR, CRIPPLED STEED IS WHINNYING TRYING TO GET UP AGAIN..
SPILLING ITS BOWELS
THE SLIMY LEECHES RUN OVER ITS BODY
I FEEL A COLD SWEAT DOWN MY SPINE WHEN I WITNESS THE DESTRUCTION AWAITING FOR ME

THE HORROR LASTS FOR A MINUTE OR ELSE FOR SEVERAL MONTHS
I MUST FORGET THE BLOOD, THE MONSTROUS BLEEDING ON WHICH THE ABOMINATIONS ARE ROLLING ABOUT
I CAN'T USE MY BLADE. FORGET TWICE IN THE HELLISH FLAMES WHERE THE KHROSHA MOUNTS ARE BORN
I WILL USE THE POWER.
TO SING THE SONG OF RAGE

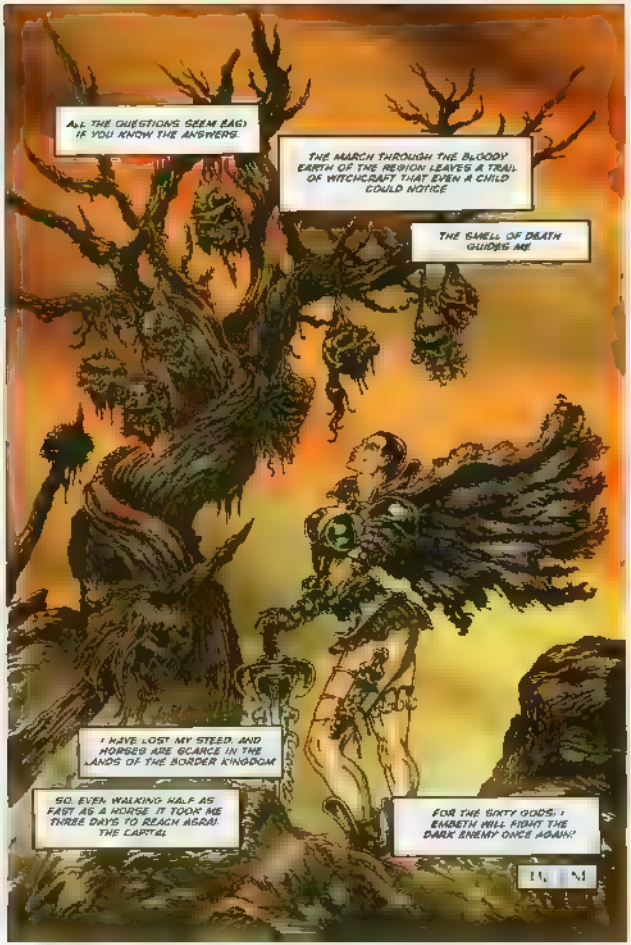
THEIR MINDS ARE EMPTY
THEIR BODIES DON'T KEEP ANY MEMORIES. ONLY OLD HABITS
GAUNTED ARMS HOLDING AGAIN BRONZE WEAPONS COVERED WITH GREENISH MOSS.
ROTTEN AND WRINKLED REMAINS OF MUSCLES AND TENDONS ARE GETTING TAUNT
POISON FLOWING IN THEIR EYES
EYES THAT SPARKLE WITH A HATRED THAT ONLY THE DEAD WHO CANNOT REST MAY KNOW.
THE LAST ACID DROP OF DREAD LEAVES MY BODY

THERE IS NO POSSIBLE RELIEF FOR SUCH HATRED BUT THE PEACE OF FINAL DESTRUCTION.
LET THE DANCE OF DEATH BEGIN THE ECSTASY OF ANNIHILATION.
SCARLET AND BLACK WOUNDS EXPLODE IN THEIR PUPPET BONES... A CRUSH OF SMASHED BONES AMONG REDDISH FLASHES.
THERE IS NO MERCY AMONG THE DEAD.

THEIR BODIES PRESENT A LOATHSOME MIX OF INFLICTED PUNISHMENTS.
.. THEIR LIMBS AND ORGANS ARE STREWN AT RANDOM
FOR YOU, LORD OF THE ABYSS AND DESTROYER OF THE EARTH!
ONE AFTER THE OTHER, THE ABOMINATIONS DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A NOISE
I DON'T FEEL ANY PLEASURE AT THIS DESTRUCTION. THIS IS A... HONORLESS SLAUGHTER.

THE DEAD DO ME
EVEN HELL HAS ITS OWN LAWS.
WHAT DARK ALCHEMY GAVE THEIR LIFE BACK TO THE WARRIOR CORPSES SLAUGHTERED IN A FORGOTTEN BATTLEFIELD?

SITTING ON A THRONE OF FILTH AND PUS.. MY FEET ARE SINKING IN A SPONGY CARPET OF COLD FLESH, A SWAMP OF STINKING BONES.
THE STENCH OF THE DEAD GUARDS INSIDE ME
EVEN THE DARK GODDESS OF THE DEATH WHOSE HUNGER FOR CARRION HAS BEEN SATED TODAY KNOWS THAT THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT SHOULD ALWAYS REMAIN ASLEEP
EVEN HELL HAS ITS OWN LAWS.
WHAT DARK ALCHEMY GAVE THEIR LIFE BACK TO THE WARRIOR CORPSES SLAUGHTERED IN A FORGOTTEN BATTLEFIELD?


ALL THE QUESTIONS SEEM EASY IF YOU KNOW THE ANSWERS.
THE MARCH THROUGH THE BLOODY EARTH OF THE REGION LEAVES A TRAIL OF WITCHCRAFT THAT EVEN A CHILD COULD NOTICE
THE SMELL OF DEATH GUIDES ME
I HAVE LOST MY STEED, AND HORSES ARE SCARCE IN THE LANDS OF THE BORDER KINGDOM
SO, EVEN WALKING HALF AS FAST AS A HORSE IT TOOK ME THREE DAYS TO REACH AGRAI, THE CAPITAL
FOR THE SIXTY GODS! I EMBETH WILL FIGHT THE DARK ENEMY ONCE AGAIN!
THE END

by Carlo Beccatini
MK
NO! YOU'RE NOT ACT THE HEROES! JUST CALL THE EXPLOSIVE ORDNANCE DISPOSAL UNIT! REMEMBER TO WEAR OFF THE ANTI-BOMB SUIT! HOW IS ALREADY ON THE ALERT!
GREAT! ONLY'S WE HAVE TO WORK WITH THOSE GALACTIC MORONS OF THE F.B.I. YOU CAN GIVE NEWS OF THE BOMB TO THE POLICE. THE PLAN WENT LIKE CRAZY CHICKENS
STAY THERE IF YOU DON'T MOVE I'LL BLOW OUR ASS OUT OF HERE!!!!

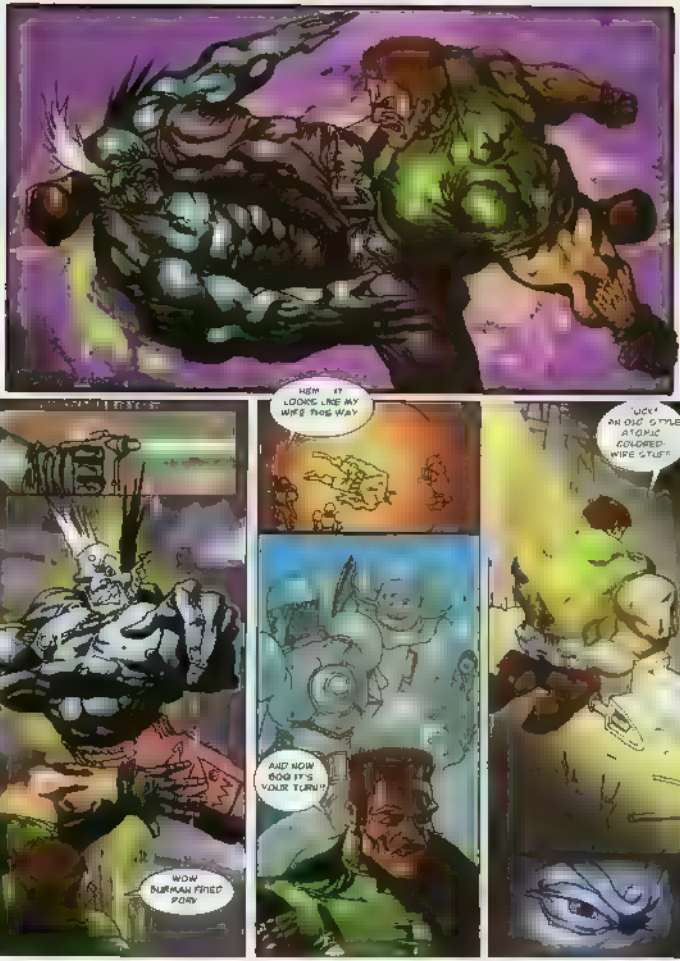
COME THIS CESSPIT
THE FIRST WHO STRIPS THE EASTER EGG DOWN GOT A MOUTH LEAVE AND A MEDAL FOR VALOR
THE LAST ONE CLOSES THE DOOR
OOOH! LOOK! HE THINKS HE CAN STIR US UP WITH SUCH A BULLSHIT
WHOSE TURN IS IT
SO WHAT'S WHERE IS IT?
IN THE BOG, SIR!

MILITARY IDIOT KISS MY ASS!
MIND THE STREET JET PIG!
INVETERATE SPACE FAG
SHIT IN THE GANGES
AIR-RAID
FOR MY GRANDPA'S KIDNEY! WHERE HAVE THESE ONES COME FROM??
THOSE BASTARDS AT THE HEADQUARTERS FUCKED ME UP!

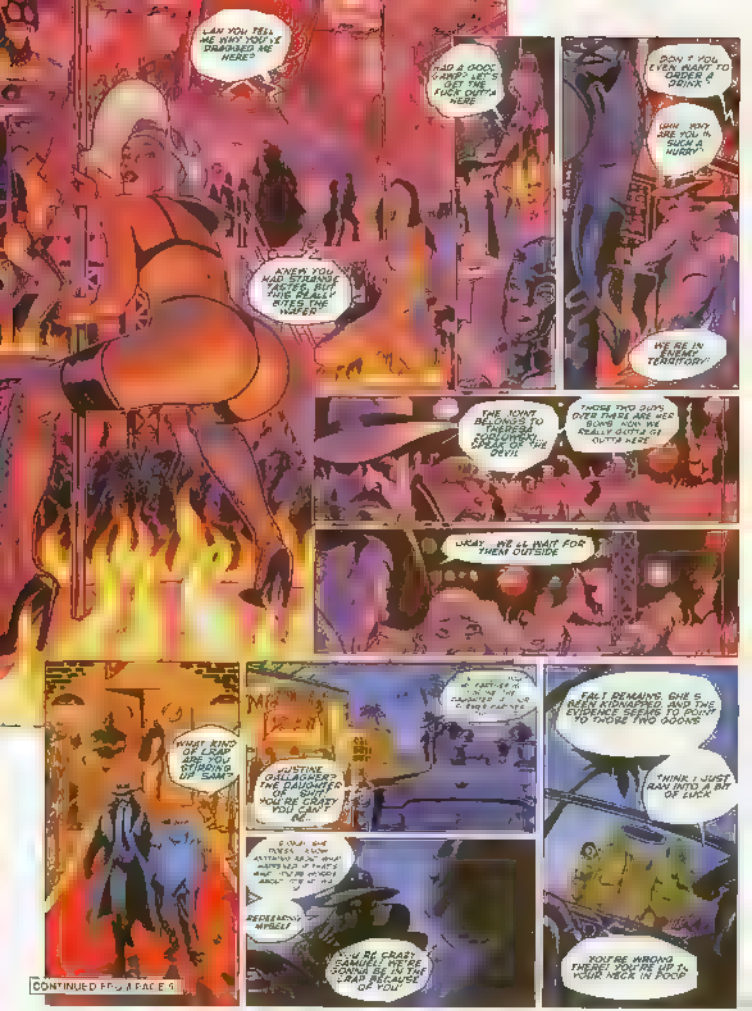
WHO ARE THESE FELLOWS? A SERGEANT AND TWO PRIVATES? HUM GO TO LOWRAP SNACKS FOOLS THERE'S A JOB TO DO HERE!!!
WE HAVE TO DEFUSE A BOMB HERE. DON'T YOU? DON'T JUST STAND THERE! WHERE'S THE COMFIT?

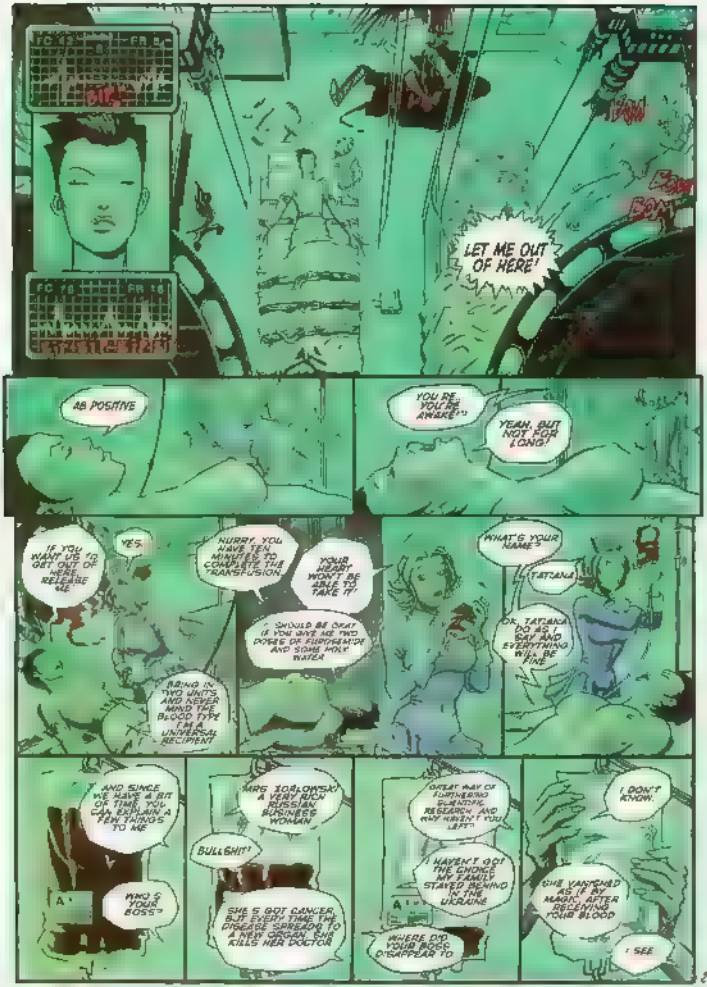
ORLY? THEY SENT THE BEST AGENTS AROUND FOR A FUCKING TOY IN A FAST-FOOD
IT SO HAPPENS THAT THIS LIZARD IS JUST = 2
ORLY?
AND SO OK FOR THE LIZARD CHAT -ESS AND WORK MORE?
MEA CULPA!!!
HAW! HAW!
BROWK!

PUBLIC LOO!
ASS SKIN!
YOUR FATHER!
COUCH BUSTER!
ASSHOLE MOUTH!
YOUR MOTHER!


HEH... IT LOOKS LIKE MY WIFE THIS WAY
"UCK" AN OLD STYLE ATOMIC COLORED WIFE STUFF"
AND NOW BOO IT'S YOUR TURN!"
WOW BURMAN FRIED PORK!

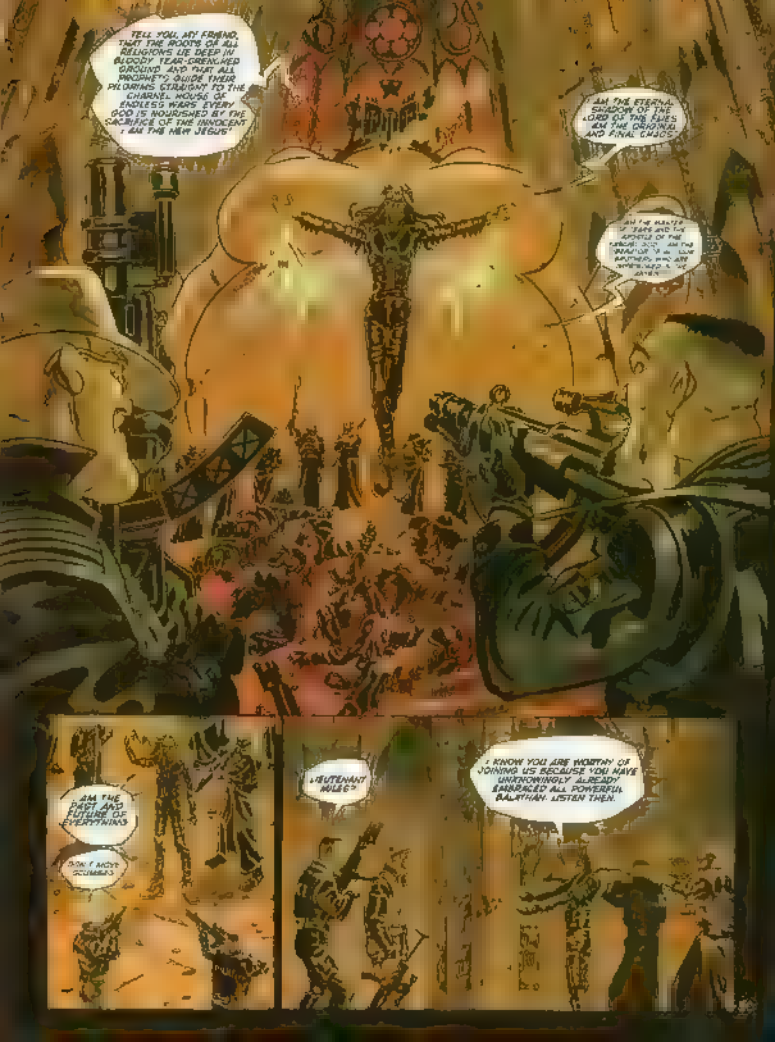
GREEN? DAMN, IT'S MY LUCKY COLOR!
FUCK YOU! WOW PAPER GUBBAY!!!
KRAK
KRAK
KRAK!


CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE DRUGGED ME HERE?
SAID A GOOD GAME? LET'S GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE
KNEW YOU WERE STONED FACTED, BUT THIS REALLY BITES THE WAFER
DON'T YOU EVEN WANT TO ORDER A DRINK?
WHY YOU'RE IN SUCH A HURRY?
WE'RE IN ENEMY TERRITORY!
THE MOUNT BELONGS TO THE RED EXPLOSIVES. SPEAK OF THE DEVIL
THOSE TWO DUDES OVER THERE ARE HER BOYS! NOW WE REALLY GOTTA GO OUTTA HERE
OKAY. WE'LL WAIT FOR THEM OUTSIDE
WHAT KIND OF LOAD ARE YOU STUFFING UP SAM?
JUSTINE GRAHAM? THE DAUGHTER OF--? BUT YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU CAN'T BE!
FACT REMAINS, SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED, AND THE EVIDENCE SEEMS TO POINT TO THOSE TWO GOONS
THINK I JUST RAN INTO A BIT OF LUCK
REMEMBER MYSELF!
YOU'RE CRAZY, CANDICE! WE'RE GONNA BE IN THE LOAD BECAUSE OF YOU!
YOU'RE WRONG THERE! YOU'RE UP TO YOUR NECK IN POOP
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9


LET ME OUT OF HERE!
BANG!
BOOM!
AB POSITIVE
YOU'RE... YOU'RE ANGRY...
YEAH, BUT NOT FOR LONG
IF YOU WANT US TO GET OUT OF HERE, RELEASE ME
YES
HURRY, YOU HAVE TEN MINUTES TO COMPLETE THE TRANSFUSION
YOUR HEART WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE IT
SHOULD BE OKAY IF YOU GIVE ME TWO DOSES OF EUPHEMIN AND SOME MOLY WATER
BRING IN TWO UNITS AND NEVER MIND THE BLOOD TYPE I'M A UNIVERSAL RECIPIENT
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
TATIANA
DR. TATIANA DO AS I SAY AND EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE
AND SINCE WE HAVE A BIT OF TIME, YOU CAN EXPLAIN A FEW THINGS TO ME
WHO'S YOUR BOSS?
MRS. ZORLOWSKI? A VERY RICH RUSSIAN BUSINESS WOMAN
BULLSHIT!
SHE'S GOT CANCER, BUT EVERY TIME THE DISEASE SPREADS TO A NEW ORGAN SHE KILLS HER DOCTOR
OUTLET WAY OF FURTHERING SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH AND WHY AREN'T YOU...?
I HAVEN'T GOT THE CHOICE MY FAMILY STAYED BEHIND IN THE UKRAINE
WHERE DID YOUR BOOK DISAPPEAR TO
I DON'T KNOW.
SHE VANISHED AS IF BY MAGIC, AFTER RECEIVING YOUR BLOOD
I SEE

FOR YOUR INFORMATION, SHE'S A RUSSIAN MAFIA BOSS. SHE'S WANTED IN INTERNATIONAL HUMAN TRAFFICKING
I'LL KNEW THAT. SHE'S GONE NICE COME BACK AND THEY'LL ALL US BOTH IF WE SCREW OUT OF HERE THEY'RE ALL CRAZY
DON'T WORRY. LOOKS ARE MY SPECIALITY, BUT DON'T GET THE WRONG IDEA
I'M A GOD!
ALSO KNOW HOW TO USE A SCALPEL, STUDIED MEDICINE FOR THREE YEARS BEFORE I SCREWED UP
WHEN MY PARENTS WERE KILLED
AFTER THEIR CAR EXPLODED
I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M TELLING YOU ALL THIS
LET'S GO
DO YOU KNOW THE WAY OUT?
THERE'S ONLY ONE EXIT
AND IT'S GUARDED BY A DOZEN GOONS AND SEVERAL VIDEO SURVEILLANCE UNITS.
WELCOME TO PARADISE
WOW, YOUR BOSS HAS GOOD TASTE
WHICH IS WHY WE OPERATE ONE WAY FLIGHTS. NEXT FLIGHT FOR A FULL MORNING SHOW LEAVES AT...
WE'RE UNDER THE SWIMMING POOL. THIS IS WHERE SHE COMES TO BE CAUGHT IN HER OWN NETS EVERY CHECKUP
THERE'S A TRAPDOOR TO ALLIGATORS INTO THE POOL
YOU JUST MADE IT SINGLE
IT'S TIME TO FEED THE ANIMALS

SECTION "FUCK ALL" TO COMMAND. WE'VE BEEN ANNIHILATED!
CAN'T BELIEVE IT! TELL ME I'M DREAMIN', STRAMINSKI
THEY'RE ALL OVER THE PLACE! WE NEED
BACKUP!
SCHLAFF
LIEUTENANT MILES! WE MUST RETREAT
SHADDUP
I'M GOING BLOW UP YOUR DAMN ICON!
THAT WILL TEACH YOU TO FUCK AROUND WITH ME!
ARE YOU STUPID ENOUGH TO THINK THAT YOU CAN UPSET THE BALANCE BY DESTROYING AN ICON?
TOLK
YOU'RE WRONG, LIEUTENANT MILES!
DUST
ALL IS BUT DUST!


TELL YOU, MY FRIEND, THAT THE ROOTS OF ALL RELIGIONS LIE DEEP IN BLOODY TEAR-DRENCHED GROUND AND THAT ALL "PROPHETS" GUIDE THEIR PILGRIMS STRAIGHT TO THE CHARNEL HOUSE OF ENDLESS WARS. EVERY GOD IS NOURISHED BY THE SACRIFICE OF THE INNOCENT. I AM THE NEW JESUS!
I AM THE ETERNAL SHADOW OF THE LORD OF THE FLIES. I AM THE ORIGINAL AND FINAL CHAOS!
I AM THE RESULT OF TIME AND THE LIMITS OF THE MATERIAL WORLD. I AM THE ANALYSIS OF ALL MATTER. I AM AN INTELLIGENCE OF ALL THINGS!
I AM THE PAST AND FUTURE OF EVERYTHING!
DON'T MOVE, SCUMBAG!
LIEUTENANT MILES?
I KNOW YOU ARE WORTHY OF JOINING US BECAUSE YOU HAVE UNKNOWINGLY ALREADY EMBRACED ALL POWERFUL BALAITHAN. LISTEN THEN.

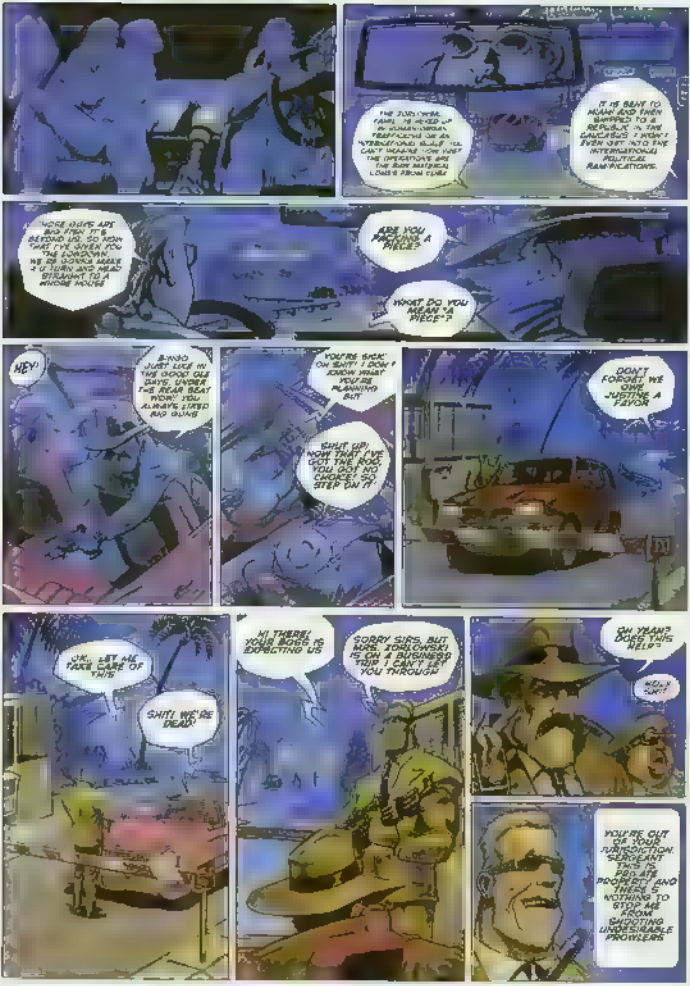
NEARLY TWENTY YEARS AGO, YOU TOOK THE FIRST STEP
REMEMBER THAT
THE VETERANS CALLED YOU GREENHORN. YOU HAD TO PROVE YOURSELF!
YOU WERE PROUD YOU'D BEEN PROUD YOU'D SHAKEN BLACKJACK'S HAND. THIS WAS STRAIGHTFORWARD. FIND A PUSH OF AMERICANS WHO HAD BEEN REPORTED MISSING IN VIETNAM.
HEAT, MOSQUITOES, FEVER AND DYSENTRY WERE YOUR CONSTANT COMPANIONS ON YOUR JOURNEY UP THE HEADING. BUT YOU FOUND NO EVIDENCE OF ANY CAMPS
ALL YOU FOUND WAS A SMALL VILLAGE (INHABITED BY) SURPRISED, PEACEFUL PEASANTS. REMEMBER, MILES, THEY WELCOMED YOU FOR THEM, THE WAR WAS OVER
THEY WERE SMILING. THE SMILE OF THE VC
SO YOU PROVED YOURSELF
NO ONE WOULD EVER CALL YOU A WARENGER AGAIN
THEY INITIATED YOU. YOU LEARNED THE CUSTOMS OF THE BRAVE OF THE WARRIORS OF THE CONQUERORS!
AND YOU LIKED IT
BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF YOUR DAMNATION!

THE ROAD IS RIDDLED WITH SIX RIFLES. IN AND YOU ACCOUNT THE DEATH SQUADS BREAKING TERROR IN THE ALLEYWAYS. YOU RULE THE STREETS WITH YOUR EXTREMIST BUDDIES FROM THE POLICE FORCE
BUT THIS IS ONLY A SMALL FRAGMENT OF YOUR LIFE STORY, LIEUTENANT MILES
WHAT'S HE GOING ON ABOUT LIEUTENANT? TELL ME NONE OF IT IS TRUE
HEY, SHIT FACE DON'T TOUCH ME!
NYPD
YEAH!
MAY HE REST IN PEACE!
COME WITH ME MY FRIEND... BALATHAR, OUR MOTHER, KNOWS WHY YOU ARE HERE
THIS WAS GREAT PLANS FOR YOU, HER HELP WILL BE CRUCIAL ONCE THE DOORS OF THE LABYRINTH HAVE BEEN OPENED
THE SEE, I LEAD ALL THE PIECES ARE FALLING INTO PLACE ON THE CHESSBOARD
AND EVEN THE MOST INSIGNIFICANT OF PAWNS WILL HAVE A ROLE TO PLAY AT THE RIGHT MOMENT
IF I HAVE A MISSION TO ACCOMPLISH LET IT BE ASSIGNED TO ME AND MY ARM WILL NOT TREMBLE
IDENTIFY THE ENEMY AND I WILL FIGHT HIM TILL MY VERY LAST BREATH

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF A BLACK-OUT THROUGHOUT NEW YORK CITY, RIOTERS HAVE SET FIRE TO ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOODS
A CURFEW HAS DECLARED AND TROOPS HAVE BEEN CALLED IN TO HELP THE POLICE FORCES
MADNESS SEEMS TO HAVE SWEPT OVER THE CITY, MAKING THE L.A RIOTS LOOK LIKE A PICNIC
THE FOLLOWERS OF NEW JESUS, THE CRAZED LEADER OF THE CULT OF THE SONS OF THE APOCALYPSE, ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR INSTIGATING THE RIOTS WHICH HAVE REACHED CIVIL WAR PROPORTIONS
CITY AUTHORITIES FEAR MORE UNREST NEXT WEEK DURING THE TOTAL ECLIPSE. NEW YORK IS NOT THE ONLY CITY TO HAVE BEEN THE SCENE OF RIOTS
BURP
IN A FEW MINUTES, PRESIDENT O'BLOCH, JR., WILL MAKE A LONG AWAITED SPEECH LIVE ON THIS CHANNEL. BUT FIRST A WORD FROM OUR SPONSORS...
TODAY'S MAIN HEADLINES
ALL-NIGHT RIOTING IN NEW YORK CITY. AND NOW, PRESIDENT BLOCH LIVE.

PRESIDENT BLOCH, COULD YOU PLEASE TELL US HOW YOU VIEW THE SITUATION?
IT'S SERIOUS BUT NOT CATASTROPHIC
BUT AS A PRE-CAUTIONARY MEASURE WE'VE DECIDED TO DECLARE A STATE OF EMERGENCY
PRESIDENT BLOCH ACCORDING TO SOME OF OUR SOURCES, THE ARMY IS OUTFLANKED IN BROOKLYN, AND LONG ISLAND FELL TO THE RIOTERS A FEW HOURS AGO
IT IS EVEN RUMORED THAT SOME MEMBERS OF THE ARMED FORCES HAVE JOINED THEM JESUS, CAN YOU CONFIRM THIS?
I THOUGHT WE HAD AGREED NOT TO BRING THIS UP!
OUR VIEWERS HAVE THE RIGHT TO KNOW

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO? IS THIS ALL YOU CARE ABOUT SENSATIONALISM SCOOPS?
BUT PRESIDENT SU JOO!
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, I'LL GIVE YOU A SCOOP
HERE!
I'LL MAKE YOUR RATINGS GO UP 10%!!
MANY YEARS HAVE GONE BY SINCE MY BIRTH. YEARS OF WAR, BLOOD AND SUFFERING. IS THAT YOUR UNKNOWN GOAL, MY GOD?
THE WORLD IS ON THE BRINK OF THIS PRECIPICE, BUT IT DOESN'T KNOW IT YET
PROMISED TO SERVE YOU, UNNAMABLE GOD BUT, HOW MANY MORE RUINS AND CHARRED HOUSES ARE NEEDED TO APPEASE YOU?
PLEASE EXCUSE US FOR THIS INTERRUPTION. OUR PROGRAMS WILL RESUME SHORTLY.


THE JOB I'VE BEEN HIRED UP BY HUMAN-SHOCK TECHNOLOGIES AS AN "INTERNATIONAL BAGMAN" I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW JUST THE OPERATIONS AND RUN MATERIAL LOADS FROM TIME
IT IS BEST TO MEAN AND THEN SHIPPED TO A REPUBLIC IN THE CAUCASUS I WON'T EVEN GET INTO THE INTERNATIONAL POLITICAL RAMIFICATIONS.
THOSE GUYS ARE BAD ITEM IT'S BEYOND US. SO NOW THAT I'VE SPOKEN TO THE LONDONMEN WE'RE GONNA MAKE A U TURN AND HEAD STRAIGHT TO A WHORE HOUSE
ARE YOU MAKING A PIECE?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "A PIECE"?
HEY!
B-WHO JUST LIKE IN THE GOOD OLE DAYS. UNDER THE REAR SEAT NOW! YOU ALWAYS LIKED BAD GUNS
YOU'RE SICK. OH SHIT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING BUT
SHUT UP! NOW THAT I'VE GOT THE ROC, YOU DON'T HAVE NO CHOICE! GO STEP ON IT!
DON'T FORGET WE OWE JUSTINE A FAVOR
OK, LET ME TAKE CARE OF THIS
SHIT! WE'RE DEAD!
HI THERE! YOUR BOSS IS EXPECTING US
SORRY SIRS, BUT MRS. JOKLOWSKI IS ON A BUSINESS TRIP AND I CAN'T LET YOU THROUGH
OH YEAH? DOES THIS HELP?
MOLY SHIT!
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR JURISDICTION SERGEANT THOSE PRIDE BOOMERS AND INDIANS NOTHING TO STOP ME FROM SMUGGLING UNDESIRABLE PROWLERS

NICE TIGHT ASS
SO GUYS, HOW ABOUT A MIDNIGHT SWIM?
YEAH, GOOD IDEA!
YOU SCREW HER AND I CUT HER, OKAY?
NO! NO! IT'S MY TURN, WE AGREED!
OH ALL RIGHT BUT KEEP AN EYE ON THE CAT
I'M NOT MISSING YOU YOU LEAVE HER TO ME WHEN YOU'RE DONE
WHAT DO YOU THINK, BORIS? PERHAPS WE COULD
WE'RE GOOD GIRLS!
PLEASE DON'T HURT US!
PLEASE GOD, LET IT BE QUICK
WOW! SOME PEOPLE REALLY SHOT IT MADE!
HE YOU GOT IT FIGHT!!!
YOU WON'T REGRET IT!
HERE! SUCK THIS, IT'S A CUBAN CIGAR
CASTRO'S FAVORITE! HA! HA! HA
YOU'RE REAL JOKESTER, GUY!

BUT I JUST
... QUIT SMOKING!
HUSH UP, BORIS! SOMEONE COULD HEAR US
BORIS?
TAKE COVER, FATHER!
I'M GONNA TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS, LEBRON NUMBER ONE
WASH YOUR DICK BEFORE STICKING IT IN A GIRL'S MOUTH!

CRASH
CRUMB
?
WHAT THE...?
STOP WHINING
YOU LOSE. MINE'S BIGGER THAN YOURS
BLAM BLAM
VRA
HE'S MAD! THE GUY'S CRAZY
STEP ON IT
SHIT!!

WE'RE GONNA DROWN!
DON'T WORRY! THE ALLIGATORS WILL GET US FIRST!

THIS WAY!
NOOO! THE DOOR IS STUCK!!
YOU GOIN' SOMEWHERE, COPPERETTE?
WE WERE HAVING A CONVERSATION, I BELIEVE!
WELL! WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE TOO LONG.
I'LL ASK THE QUESTION ONCE ONLY, AND I WANT A REALLY THAT'S NICE AN' EASY TO UNDERSTAND
HERE THERE'S NOT GONNA BE NO SIMPLE

WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
HEY, BRO. WHERE DID YOU GO?
THEY BROKE THE SWIMMING POOL!
YOO-HOO, DAVID! ARE YOU OK?
I'M FINE, JONAH! I GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL!
NOW HERE'S THE HUNDRED DOLLAR QUESTION: WHERE'S MY MOM?
I'LL COUNT TO THREE!
ONE
TWO...
?
...TWO AND A HALF

OH, SHIT
VROOOM
THREE?!

KRAKOOM
WHACK THE BITCH!
POW POW POW
HI, KID. YOU'RE ALWAYS IN A PICKLE, AREN'T YOU?
I SEE YOU HAVE LOST YOUR TASTE FOR SMEARING!
I ADORE YOU, SAM. I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU!
HEY, DON'T GET TOO EXCITED... AND DON'T FORGET TO THANK UNCLE JACKY!!
JUST LOOK AT MY CAR! WHAT AM I GONNA TELL THE INSURANCE?
DON'T WORRY. I WON'T FORGET!
YEAH! I HOPE YOU'RE GONNA THANK ME! JUST LOOK AT THIS SHIT!
HEY, WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU?
I'VE BEEN AVOIDING FLORIDA FOR THE PAST FIVE YEARS, 'CAUSE I'M AFRAID OF BUMPING INTO YOU, JACKY.

I SWEAR ON THE TORAH I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! DO SOMETHING, SAM!
SHUT UP AND LISTEN!
I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOUR PATHETIC LIFE. MY FATHER REFUSED TO BE ON THE TAKE AND THAT MADE YOU SHIT YOUR PANTS 'CAUSE YOU WERE AFRAID HE WOULD GRASS YOU OUT!
A BOMB UNDER HIS MOTHER'S THEY WERE BLOWN TO BITS, JACK!!
THEY HAD TO SCOOP THE REMAINS OF MY MOM AND DAD INTO THE SAME CASKET 'BECAUSE THEY COULDN'T SEPARATE THEM!
CALM DOWN, JUSTINE!
I REMEMBER YOUR FLUENCY SHIT ON THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL!
BUT WHAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW IS THAT DAD LEFT NOTES, IRREFUTABLE PROOF, JACK!!
STOP IT, JUSTINE!
STAY OUT OF THIS, SAM!
LISTEN! IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE! I CAN'T LET YOU MAKE SUCH A STUPID MISTAKE!
WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON, PARTNER?
PFFF... TOUCHING SCENE! CONGRAT-ULATIONS!
A REAL SHAKE-SPEAREAN DRAMA!

I CAME IN PEACE, CONVINCED BY LADY SAORA'S ARGUMENTS...
I WAS EVEN PREPARED TO FREE YOU AND ACCEPT YOU AS A BLOOD SISTER, JUSTINE GALLAGHER.
WE COULD HAVE FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE. HOW IRONIC!
MY GOD, IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
LEAVE GOD OUT OF THIS!
HE'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS!
BUT WHAT I SEE HERE FILLS ME WITH INFINITE SORROW.
I HAD NEVER CRIED BEFORE...
BUT IF IT'S TIME FOR REVENGE...
... MINE WILL BE...
... BRUTAL!

Art from "Juan Buscomares"
by Felix Vega